MAINE FARMER.

AGRICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Agricultural Fairs in Maine---1865.

FRANKLIN, at Farmington, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 3d, 4th and 5th.

YORK, at Biddeford, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th.

OXFORD, at South Paris, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 17th, 18th and 19th.

EAST OXFORD, at West Peru, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

WEST OXFORD, at Fryeburg, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th.

NO. KENNEBEC, at Waterville, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 3d and 4th.

NORTH WALDO, at Unity, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 18th and 19th.

NORTH PENOBSCOT, at Springfield Corner, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 11th and 12th.

WASHINGTON, at Pembroke, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th.

EAST WASHINGTON, at Calais, Tuesday and Wednesday, Oct. 10th and 11th.

CUMBERLAND, at Portland, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4th and 5th. Address by Hon. Phinehas Barnes.

SAGADAHOC, at Topsham, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 10th, 11th and 12th.

WEST SOMERSET, at Anson, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 18th and 19th.

BANGOR HORSE ASSOCIATION, at Bangor, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 3d, 4th and 5th.

WATERVILLE HORSE ASSOCIATION, at Waterville, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct, 10th 11th and 12th.

BETHEL FARMER'S CLUB, at Bethel Hill, Tuesday and Wednesday. Oct. 10th and 11th.

WAYNE, at Wayne Village, Saturday, Oct. 7th.

CHINA, at China Village, Tuesday, Oct. 10th.

LITCHFIELD, at the Town House, Oct. 17th.

Editorial Trip Down East---No. 1.

With a carpet bag in hand as small as possible, we started on Monday morning for a trip to that interminable country known as "Down East." Somehow, our whole country is geographically described only on three sides, down east, down South and out West. Taking the cars on the Grand Trunk Railroad, we found this much abused road in a better running condition than for many years. New rails have been laid much of the distance, which renders the traveling very smooth, while the sleeping cars for night passengers are everything that could be desired. We regretted to learn that Chamberlain, who has been a popular conductor since the road was opened, has been compelled through ill health, to resign. He was formerly stage driver from Portland to Augusta via South West Bend, and has consequently had charge of passengers for upwards of thirty years. He has been one of the most attentive and affable conductors we have ever chanced to meet. Crossing the Presumpscot river a few miles from Portland, we caught a glimpse of that long forsaken spot known as Presumpscot Falls. But a change is going on. The river is to be permanently dammed, a canal has been commenced something on the plan of Lewiston, and we know nothing to hinder it from being extended to Portland so as to furnish that city with a good water power.

Portland is a thriving city. Its growth for the last thirty years has been steady and healthy. To the farmers of Western Maine it is their chief market town. Forty years ago, the backswoodsman from the extreme northerly parts of Somerset and Franklin Counties, would load up his pung with new wheat, and grass seed, and be in doubt whether he should go to Hallowell or Portland for a market, for these were the only two places publicly known to him in Maine, as markets at that time. If he decided to go to Hallowell, it would be nearer, but the market was not quite so sure. On the other hand, Portland was farther off, but had the advantage of being a larger place and a surer market. We well remember of traveling through Hallowell in our boyhood, when we were surprised at the long strings of country wagons hitched to the posts in the streets. Augusta and Gardiner, and Waterville were not then thought of as places of trade. Such are the mutations that time brings about. Portland has expanded very much within the last few years. Its different manufactories render it almost a manufacturing town, while its wholesale trade is gradually increasing, and its coastwise and foreign commerce are by no means inconsiderable. Its value as a market to the farmer can hardly be estimated. As we walk along the streets we miss the venerable forms of the prominent men who have played a part in its history for a half century past. The erect form of John Neal is about the only one we could recognize. Portland boasts of a good system of graded schools, where the young receive all the discipline they need to render them useful in life or to fit them for higher institutions. Among the objects of interest, we were shown by Dr. Wm. Wood, the indefatigable President of the Portland Natural History Society, a specimen of the genuine heather plant so common in Scotland. He discovered it growing in Cape Elizabeth, and it is the first that has been found in Maine. A few specimens have been found in Tewksbury, Mass., and these, we believe, are the only localities yet known on this continent. It is a beautiful little plant, whether in flower or not, and must be an object of great interest to the Scotchman on his native heather. We took a stroll over the rooms of the Portland Natural History Society, which are already well filled with specimens from the different departments of natural science. Here were some large slabs of polished Syenite from the great ice field that floated over Penobscot Bay during the glacier period. Recently a slab of sandstone, containing bird tracks was added to the collection from the valley of the Connecticut river. The tracks are evidently those of an immense bird that traveled over the soft mud which afterwards hardened into stone.

The geological specimens of the late State Survey are all neatly labelled and arranged. Among the objects of interest is a human skull imbedded in a tertiary brimstone from California. Fragments of charcoal and bones are also imbedded with it. We cannot stop to enumerate what may be seen here, but would advise our readers, when they have a little leisure, to find their way to these rooms where they will find much to gratify their curiosity.

Unluckily for us, though luckily for them, we called on our brother editors of the *Star* and *Transcript*, but found them absent. If this last sentence is not a Hibernicism then we never wrote one. Taking the boat at 3 P. M. for Eastport, we will tell our readers more of what we saw down east in our next number.

Exhibition by the Kennebec Society.

The Kennebec Agricultural Society is the oldest incorporated association of its kind in the State. There had been Agricultural Societies in the State at a much earlier date than the organization of this society, but we believe they were not incorporated. As early as 1787, through the exertions of the Messrs. Vaughans of Hallowell, the "Kennebec Agricultural Society" was organized, but we have no evidence that it was incorporated. The same remark is true of the "Kennebec Agricultural Society which commenced its operations in 1807. The "Winthrop Agricultural Society" was chartered by the Legislature of Massachusetts, Feb. 20, 1818, its first president being Samuel Wood, and its first secretary Alexander Belcher. It held exhibitions each year, and in 1832 was merged into the Kennebec Society. It has numbered among its active working members the names of many of the most prominent men of the county, while its immediate operators have been such men as the Messrs. Vaughan, Messrs. Wood, Wm. Richardson, Nehemiah Pierce, Dr. Holmes, Dr. Amos Nourse, the Messrs. Benson, and a host of energetic men of a more recent day, whose names arewell known to all our readers. It may justly be proud of its ancient and honorable record, and of the worthy names who have been enrolled among its officers and members.

This historical note makes a somewhat long introduction to a brief account of a few hours spent upon the grounds of the Kennebec Society at its thirty-fourth annual exhibition on Wednesday of last week. The drive from Augusta to Readfield is not a long one, if one has a smart horse and gets "an early start," but if on the contrary, the morning hours have slipped away before starting, and the horse is allowed to take his own jog—and knowing, what every stable horse soon finds out, that there is no whip behind him—it makes a great difference with the time of arrival. Such was our case, and we regretted exceedingly that the examination of the noble array of working oxen composing the long rows of town teams, had taken place before our arrival. Fayette, Mount Vernon and Readfield, each presented town teams, and all who know the reputation of old Kennebec for superior working oxen, need not be told that the display was fully equal to that of former years. The Readfield team numbered between forty and fifty yoke, in which were ten yoke whose girth averaged seven feet three inches. There were fourteen entries of working oxen, aside from those entered in the town teams, whose strength was tested at the "stone drag" in the afternoon, to a large crowd, showing that this custom which should become obsolete, still has its advocates.

There were entered for premium, fourteen carriage and family horses, fifteen colts, and four breeding mares. The trial of speed horses took place on Thursday, and drew a large crowd. horses were entered for speed.

The show of stock in nearly all departments, except working oxen, was rather meagre. S. Cole, Esq., of Readfield, was present with some of his Jerseys, and the Messrs. Underwood of Fayette, had a fine show of Herefords. Two bull calves—splendid animals—attracted a good deal of notice and deserve much praise. F. Woodward of Winthrop, also exhibited a three-fourth Jersey cow. Among the other exhibitors—in the department of stock—were Alden Packard, G. S. Worcester of Mount Vernon, and B. Dudley of Vienna. There were a few pens each of sheep and swine, but we were unable to obtain the names of the exhibitors. Descriptive cards should in all cases be placed upon the animals or pens for the benefit of interested spectators, but we found them so attached except in few cases.

A Beater Hay Press exhibited by Col. Geo. W. Ricker of Augusta, Chandler's Horse Hoe by R. H. Hunt, and a Union Mower by Oliver Parsons of Readfield, comprised all the entries in the department of agricultural implements.

The exhibition in the hall was not extensive, but we mention the fact with a great deal of pride, that the display of fruits, butter, cheese and vegetables, was in numbers and quality far superior to these departments at the New England Fair at Concord; and it is a fact of which the farmers and farmers' wives of Kennebec county may justly be proud. Among the contributors to the show of vegetables were H. O. White, David Cargill, S. G. Foss, Samuel Mace, Oakes Packard, W. Clough, David French, Jonn N. Fogg and others.

The show of fruit was excellent, fully equal to that in years when apples are more plenty than the present. We wish some of the exhibitors in this department would furnish us statements of how they raise such splendid fruit this year—they would certainly be of great value. We name among exhibitors the following: Daniel M. Watson, North Fayette, fifteen varieties of apples, five of pears, two of grapes (the Rebecca and Everett) and one of plums (Coe's Golden Drop.) F. B. White, Readfield, six varieties winter fruit, four fall fruit; H. O. Nickerson, pears; D. H. Thing, Mount Vernon, eight varieties apples; E. Russell, Readfield, quinces; H. O. White, Hartford Prolific grapes; Oakes Packard, nine varieties apples; David Dolloff, Mount Vernon, Stewart grapes; Jesse M. White and J. A. Holmes, Readfield, apples, and J. E. Brainard, East Winthrop, Flemish Beauty pears.

There were nineteen lots of butter, and twenty-six cheese on exhibition. Some of the contributors of the former were Mrs. Amos Wheeler of Winthrop; Mrs. Reuben Russell, Mrs. Gilman Hawes, Mrs. S. G. Fogg, Mrs. S. S. Gilman, Mrs. Alden Packard, Readfield; Mrs. David Dolloff, Mount Vernon; and Mrs. Alfred Daggett, Manchester. Of the latter, in addition to some of the names mentioned as exhibitors of butter, we noticed the following: Mrs. Samuel Hubbard, Mrs. Elias Whiting, Mrs. P. A. B. Howard, Mrs. E. A. Coolridge, Readfield, and Mrs. H. Greeley, Mount Vernon.

As we were present only on the first day of the exhibition, we cannot speak of articles composing the ladies' department—proper, but presume it was well represented.

Peat in Sidney.

On the farm of Mr. D. E. Manter in Sidney, is a deposit of peat, specimens of which have been left at our office. It is found on a meadow that has been mowed about seventy years, at a depth of two and a half feet from the surface. It is underlayed by clay, in which are impressions of shells. The peat forms an intense heat, and when dried makes good fuel.

Department of Agriculture---Removal of an Official.

We see it stated that James S. Grinnell, Esq., for the past three years the able Chief Clerk of the Department of Agriculture, and to whom the Department chiefly owes what it is, and what it has accomplished—has been removed from his position by Mr. Newton, and a nephew of the Commissioner appointed in his place. We are acquainted with Mr. Grinnell, with his unwearied labors in behalf of the Department, with his peculiar fitness for the responsibilities of his position, and are satisfied he could have been discharged only for over zeal in the performance of his duty. A man better fitted for the situation, we do not know, and his removal is a gross injustice to the farmers of the country at large—who, so long as Mr. Grinnell was connected with the Department, were sure it had one man of some executive ability and knowledge of the wants of the people connected with it—and another evidence of the incompetency of the Commissioner and the policy of favoritism upon which its affairs are conducted. In behalf of the intelligent farmers of Maine, who are looking to the Department for the accomplishment of great good for the cause of an enlightened and improved agriculture in our country, we demand the removal of the present incompetent head of the Bureau, who has heretofore had the praise of selecting able men for his associates, but who has not the good sense to keep them in position, when they happen to be unfriendly to his remaining in office, knowing his unfitness for it, and which is to be taken as evidence of their own good judgment. Are not the demands of the entire agricultural press of the country, without an exception,—who have repeatedly urged his removal—to be heeded by the President? Can not some able, efficient man, Hon. Jos. C. G. Kennedy, late of the Census Bureau, for instance, be placed in management of its affairs? If not, the appropriation for the maintenance of the Department may as well be withheld, and its matters wound up, as there is no possible chance that it can accomplish the object for which it is designed. Let this matter be agitated until the requests of the farmers of the country are taken into consideration.

Valuable Apple for the North.

We are indebted to the kind attentions of our correspondent, J. Copp, Esq. of Wakefield, N. H., for beautiful specimens of the "Benoni" apple, for which he will please accept our thanks. We copy Downing's description (Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, p. 70.) and also give Mr. Copp's letter which accompanied the samples. Downing says: "This excellent early apple is a native of Dedham, Mass. The fruit is of medium size, nearly round, Skin deep red. Flesh, yellow, tender, and of an agreeable, rich, subacid flavor. Ripens during the whole month of August, and is a good and regular bearer." Mr. Copp under date of Sept 20th, writes:

"MESSRS EDITORS:—I send you herewith a few specimens of the Benoni apple. I have a tree of this variety, set in 1845, that has been a great and never failing bearer. It has never been affected by the winter, was one of two or three varieties only from which I could cut scions that were perfectly healthy, the spring succeeding the terrible winter of '56 and '57. It is a fine and erect grower in the nursery, making a very handsome tree. This variety I think, is not very widely known. I never could ascertain that it was offered in the markets. I saw two trees, some fifteen years ago, in the grounds of Mr. Nathan Nye of Freeport, loaded as heavily as they could bear with this beautiful fruit. Though far less showy than the 'Williams,' it is, in my estimation much superior in quality. It is a little past the season for them now. They begin to ripen about the 20th of August, and will continue to the middle of September. I have had them good some years, the first week in Oct."

NEW YORK CENTRAL PARK. We are indebted to Hon. Andrew H. Green, Comptroller, for a copy of the Eighth Annual Report of the Central Park Board of Commissioners, showing the progress of the work upon the Park during the year 1864. The pamphlet abounds in facts and figures of much interest, and is embellished with several engravings of interesting objects within the enclosure.

For the Maine Farmer.

Jottings by the Way.

ST. JAMES, N. B, Sept. 20, 1865.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Last week I stepped from the "Queen" to Queen Vic's dominions at St. Andrews—dined at the R. R. Hotel, where the table was amply supplied with green peas and cucumbers, showing that if the Provincials are not as *fast* as their neighbors in some things, they can certainly hold out as long.

St. Andrews was formerly noted for ship-building, but the chief business now is shipping lumber, and the trade connected with the R. R. to Woodstock, which runs down large quantities of timber, &c., from the St. John and Aroostook rivers. A brewery here makes a quick market for the farmers' surplus barley.

The farms along the Bay shore are well cultivated. Turnips are the leading crop, from two to seven acres being grown by most farmers—the land is dressed with compost of barn-manure, rock-weed and muck, or the scrapings of ditches, road-sides, &c. The turnips are the Purple Top variety—they are shipped to St. John,

The scenery along the shore is very fine. The woody islands, bold bluffs or headlands, with the variegated shore on the American side, the neat farm houses, excellent roads, and intelligent and hospitable people, are not easily forgotten by the traveller.

The drought is very severe here, nearly ruining many turnip fields. The potato crop will be about one-half as large as last season—barley pretty fair—late oats rusty and light.

Some farmers here are having good success with bees. I was much interested with a view and history of a crop of nice honey, at Benj. Pettegroves, "Bay Side." A carefully kept record shows: 1st. swarm came out June 22, filled hive 22 inches high and 11 inches wide inside, and two boxes, each weighing 11 lbs. of honey, in 28 days. The boxes were then taken out and new ones inserted—bees stopped working July 20th, remaining idle until about the 1st of this month, when they commenced work again and filled the new boxes by working smart up to the 15th. Other swarms have improved the time about as well. A third swarm which came out July 11, has just filled a small hive with about 40 lbs. of honey. This late crop of honey is supposed to be extracted from the late red clover which is now so abundant. Can our Kennebec bee-keepers give as good returns?

The farms in this vicinity are rather broken—some but recently changed from the "primeval forest." Although stony and broken, Old-Countrymen and others are settling along the line of the Railroad, and some have fields of carrots, turnips, &c., with a sprinkling of dwarf corn, and even fine tobacco plants in gardens. Apple trees set last spring from Canada nurseries, show that these industrious pioneers will soon change the wilderness to fruitful fields. TRAVELLER.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Barn Swallows.

Nearly a quarter of a century ago, we well recollect that a neighbor, the son of an intelligent farmer whose farm was contiguous to that of the farther of the writer, remarked when we were cutting a foul meadow swamp about the 20th of August, then deemed quite early enough to mow this species of grass if the farmer would not kill it out, that after the 25th of August we should see no more of barn swallows. Being but a boy then, it struct us as a singular remark; and accordingly, we observed that season, and found it true: some days prior to that they were seen in flocks, sometimes on the roof of the barn, sometimes on a dead leafless tree, or on a rail fence, seemingly in a contemplative mood, as they were more quiet than is their custom in the earlier part of the season. Many subsequent years in that locality, we carefully watched for barn swallows after the 25th of August, but in vain, as it proved, alas! It seemed strange to us then, and does still, that these beautiful birds, that seem to live and enjoy life on the wing, should leave the genial clime of summer so long before it is ended; but so it is.

But more strange was it, when for the first time, we heard the tradition that barn swallows, when they depart, instead of migrating South, decend into the mud of our swamps and sluggish streams where they remain till the warm days of spring invite them forth. Others still maintain el that they went to the moon to winter, a notion not a whit a less absurd than that which sends them into the depths of mud for a winter retreat. Our attention was called to this mud-theory by an Essex-county correspondent, something of an observer of birds, and who was visited by Audubon when here,—who remarked that another Essex county bird-observer maintains or did maintain, that barn swallows go into the mud to winter. We think that any man who really maintains that Audubon and every other ornithologist whose opinion is worth any thing, ridicule, must be largely infused with that kind of credulity that underlies the history of Salem witchcraft. Hardly less absurd is the idea, that what are called chimney swallows hibernate in hollow trees, instead of going South. This notion, like the mud-theory, is now generally exploded.

There is something sad in the contemplation, that these almost domesticated migratory visitors are so soon too leave our farmeries songless and tenantless, so far as their ever-welcome presence is concerned. Why not with us a few days longer, ye charmers of the weary days of toil? The reason is obvious to the student of Nature. That instinct, implanted in them by the author of reason in man, bids them go; stay longer they cannot: obey they must the power that bids them depart: no volition here. Would that man as imperatively obeyed his convictions of right: then would crime be as rare as barn swallows in our observation were, where we were brought up, after the 25th of August. How many of our numerous rural readers have observed and noted this interesting fact respecting barn swallows? Some, doubtless, have, as we have more than once called attention to it. This whole subject of migratory birds is one that interests many many of our more thoughtful farmers who have lived with their eyes and ears open in God's beautiful world. This is one of the few species of birds the farmer can name; but this number strange to say, is relatively small. Farmers should as they may, become aquainted with the birds that annually visit his farms, and be able to name them all.

Swallows, it has been remarked, seem to live on the wing, and it may be added that they are almost purely insectivorous, feeding on those that sport on the wing. Hence, farmers have good reason to give them homes in their barns and sheds, notwithstanding there are slight objections to this; but there is scarcely any good unattended by real or seeming evil. Fanny Kemble, the actress, said that she loved every living creature *better* than men and women: we do not indorse this women's extravagant remark, yet we are an *earnest* advocate for the feathered tribes that frequent our farms and gardens, as most of them prove the cultivators co-workers by keeping in check the insect pests that would otherwise become so numerous and destructive as to render nearly fruitless the toils of gardeners and farmers, to say nothing of the pleasure enjoyed from their cheering presence and charming songs. God be thanked for birds and flowers! Sweet messengers they are to remind us of the promise that seed-time and harvest shall never fail!—*Boston Cultivator.*

Cooking the Apple.

APPLE JELLY. Cut in quarters six dozen fall pippins, take out all the cores, put them into a pan, just cover them with cold water and place them on the fire. Let them boil until the apples become quite soft, when drain them upon a sieve, catching the liquor in a basin, which passes through a clean jelly-bag. Then weigh out one pound of sugar to every pint of liquor. Boil the sugar separately until it is almost a candy; then mix the liquor with it, and boil, keeping it skimmed until the jelly falls from the skimmer in thin sheets; then take it from the fire, put it in small jars, and let it stand a day until quite cold, when tie paper over and put by till wanted.

APPLE MARMALADE. Peel and cut thirty apples in slices, taking out the cores, then to every pound of fruit put three quarters of a pound of sugar; put the whole in a large preserving pan with a half spoonful of powdered cinnamon and the rind of a lemon chopped very fine. Set the pan over a sharp fire, stirring occasionally until it begins to boil, then keep stirring until it becomes rather thick. It is then done, and can be poured into a basin until cold, when it is ready for use. If it is to be kept any length of time, it should be put in wide-mouthed jars and covered over with paper.

SWEET-APPLE PUDDING. An excellent pudding is made with sweet apples sliced in a dish, and a batter of Indian meal, made by stirring it into boiling milk first, to scald and get the proper thickness, and then pour it warm upon the apples; first scatter sugar among the apples, and some into the batter; we cook ours without any other seasoning, except sugar; the milk should be sweet and good, and when it is baked, eaten with butter or sweet cream. Bake slowly two hours.

APPLE FLOAT. Take one pint of green or dried apple sauce, made smooth by passing through a sieve or colander, the whites of three egs beaten to a stiff froth, sugar and lemon to suit the taste; beat all well together, then send to table, dish out and eat with rich cold cream. It is an excellent dish for a farmer's tea-table.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Saving Tomato Seeds.

M. B. Pratt gives the following as his method of treating tomato seeds: "Lay the seeds and pulp upon a dry cloth, spread them with a knife, then lay another cloth over, and roll all up tight, then scrape off the seeds into a pan of water and wash out with the hand all the pulp that is left after rolling, and lay them in the dry cloth for a few minutes; place them in a paper, and in the course of the day they are clean and dry, and ready for sale." Another subscriber spreads the pulp, containiug the seeds, thinly upon newspaper, without washing, and allows it to dry there. The paper is then rolled up, and put away until spring. When needed for sowing, the paper is cut iuto strips and planted (seeds, paper and all) in the hot bed.—*American Agriculturist.*

CUTTING BUSHES. It is a good time to cut bushes. Have a strong bush scythe well sharpened, go through the pasture and cut all the worthless bushes. After they are well dried, take a hand rake gather them into piles then burn them up.—*Plowman.*

Liquid Manure.

Dr. Voelcker, the celebrated agricultural chemist of England, in a recent lecture on the subject of manures, made the following remarks:

"He need not speak of the superior value of the liquid over the solid excrementitious matters of dung, for that was well-known to intelligent farmers; but there was a chemical point to which he must be permitted to direct attention, and it was this: the liquid portion of rotten dung had almost active power of dissolving the more valuable fertilizing matters of the solid excrements of animals. They know, for instance, that phosphate of lime—the material on which principally the value of bone dust depended—was insoluble in pure water, but he found it to be soluble to a great extent in liquid manure. As the liquid in rotten dung dissolved a large proportion of the more valuable constituents of the solid excrements they would now see an additional reason for preserving their liquid manure, for in so doing they would not only retain the fertilizing matters in urine, but they would also prevent the waste of the most valuable constituents of the solid excrements. He had dwelt on that chemical point, because it had come under his notice especially, in consequence of an examination of the liquid portion of dung, sent to him by Mr. Campbell, of Buscott Park. In that liquid he found a very large proportion of phosphate of lime, which was otherwise insoluble."

Forest Leaves.

If gathered in the fall and placed in the yards, or mixed in large heaps with fermentable substances, forest leaves will, in a short time, decay, and become excellent manure.

The leaves of all trees contain phosphates and other valuable elements of vegetable nutrition of a mineral character, as well as the ingredients of *humus*. In order, however, to facilitate the decomposition of the fibrous substances, of the leaf, it is well to mix a liberal quantity of lime or ashes with the mass, and to see that it is kept moist until decomposition commences, unless the putrescent ingredients of the heap are sufficient to effect the object. Brakes, mosses, small bushes, and, indeed, all succulent and easily decomposable vegetable substances, are of value in composting. They decay rapidly and leave behind a residuum which is found to be singularly salutary to almost every description of crop.—*New England Farmer.*

The Cut-Worm.

Mrs. E. G. Hawley, communicates to the *Circular* the fact that, by taking up her plants from a badly infested portion of her garden, and applying to each bed a "good portion" of soot, cleared from the stove-pipes and furnaces, well raked into the soil, and allowed to soak in during several rains, before the plants were set out, the cut-worms were entirely banished. Now, if a "good portion" of soot uses up all the worms in one bed, how much will it take to clear them out of the whole garden?

CARE OF MILCH COWS. At no season of the year do milch cows require better attention than during this month. See that they have plenty of water and if you have a corn fodder patch it will be a good time to feed it out, give them good foddering and you will get full payment in return, more milk and butter.

Lessons from the Fire.

A Sermon

Preached in St. Mark's Church, Augusta, Sept. 24th, 1865,

BY REV. E. E. JOHNSON.

AUGUSTA, SEPT. 25TH, 1865.

To the Rev. E. E. Johnson:—

DEAR SIR:—Being deeply impressed by the important lessons contained in your eloquent discourse touching our late local calamity, delivered yesterday morning, and believing that the same will be for the general benefit of the whole community, we respectfully request a copy thereof for publication.

Wishing you all success in your public ministrations and private life, we have the honor to be very respectfully yours,

THO'S LAMBARD,	O. C. WHITEHOUSE.
AI STAPLES,	JAMES BRIDGE,
EDW'D ROWSE, JR.,	D. WILLIAMS,
J. S. BELCHER,	A. D. LOCKE.

"The world passeth away, and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God, abideth forever."—I JOHN, ii—17.

"Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?" —ST. MATH, vi—25.

All existence, other than that of the unchangeable God, seems a varied commingling of two elements, namely, that which is transitory and that which is enduring. There is everywhere perpetual change, and still continued being. Generation after generation has appeared upon earth; there has been a ceaseless round of births and of deaths, yet the race remains the same. Harvest after harvest has been gathered into the garner of eternity, from the stretching fields of humanity; nevertheless, the earth seems full. Nations rise and fall; empires flourish and decay; families lose old faces, and welcome new ones; and so, at first sight all forms of organic life seem but so many wreaths of mist, perpetually forming and dissolving. And yet, underneath these changes there is something that abides. Wave after wave may roll across the ocean's surface, but the ocean itself remains. Thus each spring time draws out from forest boughs and from the soil a garniture of leaves and of flowers; each autumn sees them wither and pass away. But though they themselves perish, the principle which permeated them, the vitality which throbbed through their nerve-like fibres, the influences which were wrought day by day into their growing forms, linger still, and live somewhere. Below where they fall and decay sinks the sap that nourished them into beauty; above them streams the same light that was braided into their delicate tissues. It is only the outward garniture that fades and is cast aside. All real life and energy abide forever; the raiment of nature may change, but the body is something more.

This fact of transitoriness is seemingly written upon every page of creation and of history. In place of those cities which once stood like central suns in the successive systems of the world's ancient civilization, we see now only mossy ruins, monuments of decayed grandeur. The traveller of to-day, excavates the tomb of former nations, and spells out, letter by letter, upon marble columns, the alphabet of what was once considered the perfection of human knowledge. Names that were symbols of world-wide power, perhaps, we now gaze upon with no higher emotions than those of mute wonder or idle curiosity.

This general fact finds witnesses also in our own personal experience. We, too, are changing in all the relations which we sustain. We look back upon our past life; it seems like a dream,—a vague, half-uncertain consciousness of things which were not real. The world as we thought it would be, and the world as we have found it, are so sadly different? Those early anticipations of happiness vanished, as the heat and toil of our life's actual day came on, and we have learned, also, how slight is the link which binds us to any earthly blessing. One by one, the friends whom we knew have dropped away. The grave has closed over those we loved, and for whom labor and sacrifice would have been a delight. Or the wealth which came as the result of our patient struggle and careful prudence, was dissipated by some of those countless accidents which no human forethought is able to avert; and he, it may be, who hoped for the most, and worked hardest, finds himself at last, poor and alone. In short, most persons either fail to obtain the earthly blessings they expected, or having obtained them, lose them again, or having permanently secured them so far as this world is concerned, at last discover in sorrow, that they are not what they thought they would be,—the search after happiness having afforded more real pleasure than the object itself. And so, consequently, most persons, sooner or later, learn to regard their lives with feelings of dissappointment. Even when their intentions were purest; when they set out with the honest determination of giving themselves a sacrifice for the good of others, on comparing the efforts they have made with the visible results accomplished, they oftentimes feel like asking with the wise preacher of old, "What profit hath a man of all his labor?"

And so, I repeat, this fact of the transitoriness and incompleteness of human things presses itself home to the hearts of all. A great part of our earthly existence seems to be spent in correcting the false expectations which were grafted upon our childhood minds. I doubt whether any person's actual life ever corresponds very nearly to the ideal formed in earlier years. When young we embrace, like the Israelites of old, promises that seem real, and are "persuaded of them,"—never doubt but that the inheritance we are journeying and fighting to secure,—is the one God intends to give us, and after years of wandering through the desert, or of conflict with the enemies that oppose our possession of "the promised land," we die clinging finally, to a faith born out of disappointment, looking for a "better country," and confessing that we have been "strangers and pilgrims on the earth." And this is the one lesson we are all constantly learning. No matter how vivid may be our sense of present realities, nor how implicitly we believe, at first, that the temporal is eternal, the evanescent, enduring; and that the outward raiment ever changing, is an inherent part of the body which abideth; no matter if we do adopt the epicurean's maxim, and act upon the principle that meat is more than life, and that these houses, and lands, and worldly honors, are the measure of our intrinsic wealth: sooner or later we shall learn that "here we have no continuing city."

Here then, is this fact affirmed by God in Holy Writ, and witnessed to by the history both of nations and of individuals; by what we ourselves have read, and seen, and known, and felt, namely, that "the world passeth away and the lust thereof."

Now there are two stand points from which this truth may be regarded; two methods of accepting it; two results produced by it. We may regard it as worldlings or as christians; may accept it in utter disappointment, or in faith; and shall thus become, either the conquered victims of doubt hemmed in by the present, or the trusting pilgrims to a better country, looking from amid the ruins of earthly plans towards that other city "which hath foundations, whose maker and builder is God."

I. There are many who, conscious of the fact that human hopes are seldom fully realized, and that man is thwarted in his endeavors, crossed in his attempts, and placed in the midst of fierce antagonism where every worldly blessing he has must be wrung from the possession of enemies, are forever talking of the "vanity of existence," and telling us that life is, as it seems, "only a dream." Even Solomon who sought wealth, knowledge and earthly pleasure as ends rather than means, as the "body" of his being, rather than its separate and temporary raiment, confessed, as he grew weary amid his wine cups, "All is vanity. A man hath no better thing than to eat, drink, and be merry; he dieth as a beast." Because there are changes shattering the hopes we once so fondly cherished, and "casting into the ocean of an insatiable Past" the treasures we accepted as gifts from God, such persons, having been bound up in this fleeting world, whenever their part of it passes away, are very apt to consider life itself as unsubstantial and fleeting, a mocking dream, a ghostly phantom, common alike to beast and man. In their estimation it makes little difference whether we work or are idle, there are so many obstacles to contend with, such heavy crosses to be borne; one finds himself so often driven from project to project in self-defense, and undermined by the tides of adverse fortune, that there is not much use in trying to do anything. We must struggle for whatever we have, and perhaps, just when we get seemingly well settled, and are ready to enjoy life; when we have a pleasant home paid for, and are beginning to feel secure, some adversity in the shape of sickness, death, flood or fire, comes apparently on purpose to defeat and crush us. Our way ceases to be ours, and we seem little better than leaves driven by autumn winds. And thus many, despondent, heart-sick, doubting, and perhaps reckless, have "sat by the poisoned springs of life" conscious only of this, to them, bitter truth, "The world passeth away, and the lust thereof."

II. But there is another stand point from which we can study this mysterious problem of life's struggle. The worldly, detecting only the transient, doubts the existence of anything permanent. "The body is nothing but raiment. God feeds the 'fowls of the air, that neither sow, nor reap, nor gather into barns,' but he does not feed us, though we toil so unwearidly. Nay, he thwarts the harvests we ourselves have planted, and so we are of less value than sparrows." Not thus does the christian reason. Though the world does pass away, he knows that underneath its shifting phases runs the ever flowing current of an immortal destiny. Life is more than meat. All these material object upon which your heart so greedily feeds, these outward possessions from which you expect to derive so much pleasure, form no enduring part of your real existence. Having them or not having them, in the sense of mere ownership, neither adds to, nor subtracts from the stature of your undying soul, for the body is more than raiment.

And he who rightly understands the relation between energy and its outward results as we see them in the realm of toil and traffic, in machines, manufactories, prosperous cities, and in fact, all the changes wrought by man in the world of nature, can readily perceive that these latter are only the outward garniture of such energy, and not the energy itself; only "raiment" woven by the "body" for its own protection. And therefore, as he looks out upon the changing, shifting scenes of earthly experience, he sees there something more than either a drama or a dream. True, the raiment of the world waxes old and is cast aside. Its generations come and go. Nation after nation pitches its tents, as if for a night upon its domain and vanishes at morn. Its glory changes. But, although its wealth, its possessions, its outward splendors, and piles of architectural grandeur, seem shadows, they are nevertheless, shadows projected by souls of undying power, upon the revolving disk of Time. Symbals of life, and exponents of energy. The shadows may vanish, but the souls themselves "abide forever." The body may be stripped of its raiment to-day; it will begin, like the spider, to weave a new one to-morrow.

And thus the christian can, I think, detect a two-fold reason why God has placed man in a world of struggle, where oftentimes unsuccessful toil is his earthly lot, where he is pretty sure to meet with misfortunes and troubles, to be crossed in his plans, crippled in his course, and oftentimes seemingly deprived of the wages he has worked so hard to gain; or, to adopt the illustration given by Christ in connection with the text; why he has not fed and protected us as he has sparrows, and clothed us like the lillies, why he did not give us raiment as well as body.

1st. The first reason lies in the fact that effort and consequent struggle, are, for man, an indispensible means of both mental and physical growth. Instead of furnishing us with food and clothing, God has bestowed upon us faculties and germs of powers by which we can obtain them for ourselves. These are our heritage; our real wealth. And it is only by exerting these faculties that we show our superiority as rational beings, and demonstrate our capability of progress. Grappling with the obstacles before us, we develop in strength. Thus we seek and gain knowledge because we feel our ignorance.

The race by striving to fashion for itself, this raiment of which it finds itself destitute, rises gradually out of criminal helplessness into a union with Divine power. Most of the mechanical inventions which seem to lift us more and more towards the centre of God's original agency, were born of man's want, and were created to satisfy his needs, as a growing being. Hence we can easily distinguish, I think, between the attainment of any object, and the object itself, or between meat and the life that secures it,—between raiment and the body that wears it. Now each effort of ours accomplishes either one or both of two things. It may sometimes produce an external, visible result, and also develope, and intensify inward power. It always does the latter. And this, I maintain, is the great end of existence,—not so much securing this or that prize, as striving for it,—not gaining perfection, but trying to become perfect. The attempt is worth more than any possession of the external object towards which it may have been directed.

It is therefore a blessed thing that God has placed us in a realm where we must work for the earthly good we get; where stern necessity challenges us to a perpetual combat, and thus enables us to become what sparrows are not, namely, progressive, growing powers, unfolding in exact proportion as we struggle with the difficulties before us.

And again, because life here is mainly a discipline, we need not wonder—as so many often do—why disappointments and so-called failures should mar our endeavors, why "changes of fortune" should turn our treasures into empty bubbles—nor why he who has toiled long to gain some worldly object should suddenly find it gone; or why the Israelites who journeyed forty years to reach the promised Canaan should discover when they reached it, that it was not theirs after all, and could not be till "seven nations mightier than they" were conquered. We may not have, at the end of any struggle, exactly what we sought, but we always have the added power developed in such struggle. And that is a treasure which abideth when the world has passed away. It is a part of our being—body, not raiment. The riches, for example, which a man gains, are worth far less than the discipline which the gaining of them furnished. Consequently it is a recognized principle of social economy that the wealth of nations consists not in material structures, nor staple products, nor what is commonly termed "Capital," but in Labor. That is the "life" and the "body" of a community. Meat and raiment are secondary things.

2d. But again, the Christian discerning in worldly events, both the changeable and the permanent, can see a second reason for the misfortunes and disappointments which beset our onward career. Faith in a world beyond is the fine gold that God would bring out of his fiery crucible. When defeated in earthly hopes, crossed in finite plans, and longing for rest, the soul is most ready to embrace the truths and promises of Christ's Gospel. And so these changes of a transient world, are but the temporary scaffolding God furnishes that we may build, stone by stone, the enduring temple of a spiritual life. He makes us dwell like the pilgrim Israelites of old, in shifting tents and crumbling tabernacles, that we may "look for that city which hath foundations."

Yes, it is christianity, and christianity alone, which gives a satisfactory solution of the dark questions which confront us so thickly all the way from our cradle to the grave. It furnishes the only revelation of life's mystery which can possibly give rest to a baffled

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, Oct. 5, 1865.

Terms of the Maine Farmer.

$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within three months of the date of Subscription.

☞ *These terms will be rigidly adhered to in all cases.* ☜

All payments made by subscribers to the *Farmer* will be credited in accordance with our new mailing method. The printed date upon the paper, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt fo moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us *the name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

NOTICES.

Mr. J. Sturges is now engaged in canvasing and collecting in Oxford County.

M. V. Darling is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in Hancock County.

Mr. S. N. Taber is now on a collecting and canvassing tour in New Brunswick.

The Maine Farmer—Price Reduced.

The subscription price of the Maine Farmer will be reduced to

Two Dollars per Annum in Advance,

Commencing with the 1st of October instant. If not paid within three months of the date of subscription, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged in all cases.

All accounts previous to the 1st of October will be settled at the rate of two Two Dollars and Fifty-Cents per Annum. Homan & Badger, Publishers.

Augusta, Oct. 1, 1865.

Fires.

The following article from the New York *Tribune* in regard to the dangers to which our cities and villages are exposed by the crowding together of wooden buildings, as illustrated by the recent disastrous conflagration in this city, although not strictly accurate in all its statements of facts, is in the main sensible and most timely. We commend it to the consideration of our town authorities, and the people generally, and more especially to those persons in our own midst who, profiting nothing by their recent costly, and painful experience, seem bent upon a repetition of the dangerous folly of rebuilding the wooden tinderboxes which were the cause and the occasion of such wide spread disaster to our city:

"When a few more towns like Augusta, Maine, built of pine wood, and painted in oil, have been licked out by the leaping flames, the virtues of brick, iron, and stone as building materials will perhaps, dawn upon the human American mind. When several billions more of property have been made ashes of here in New York, real scientific appliances, of which there must be many, will be resorted to for the extinguishment of fires. Now we stand these combustions with the complacency of fatalistic Old Hunkers in Constantinople, and are willing to consider fires and half-organized fire-departments as evils necessary in our fallen state. It is curious that we so thoughtlessly satisfy ourselves; when a warehouse and its contents have been consumed, by saying, "Insured." As if the loss of actual wealth in the world were any less! You may pile policy upon policy, but somebody loses in the end every penny that is lost; nor do any offices with which we are acquainted, insure against losses occasioned by the suspension of business. Waste is waste, although it may fall in widely distributed portions, upon many persons and interests. Besides, after a fire like that in Augusta, affecting so many and such miscellaneous interests, there never is found to be adequate insurance; and immense losses fall, if we may say so, upon first heads. In this case the damages are estimated at $500,000, with about two-thirds only insured, and of this over $188,000 falls upon three companies in a single city. The real benefit of insurance is that it makes loss easier by dividing it—the gross fallacy is that it prevents loss altogether. We have said nothing of the fright, the discomfort, the disappointment, and the probable loss of life.

It is wonderful how wise men grow after hard knocks. The City Council of Augusta, we are told, will now pass an ordinance "prohibiting the erection of any more wooden buildings as a necessary protection against a like disaster." Locks for the stable when the thief is well away astride the stolen steed! There are a plenty of bricks in Maine, and there is a plenty of lime—unfortunately, also, a plenty of pine timber! Shingle palaces are more quickly built, but they also decay faster, to say nothing of the risk of burning, and the money necessarily spent in insuring them. The truth is, wood is not fit building material for exteriors in any large town; nor do we see why, because there is less to burn, people should be more reckless about burning it, especially when it is all they have. The compactness of structure in Augusta, relatively to the space covered, we presume, was about equal to the compactness of any part of Broadway. Imagine the Astor House built of wood, surrounded by wooden buildings, and on fire! Yet that is the precise contingency of which the inhabitants of country cities are willing to run the risk, and that, too, with small fire departments, or no fire departments at all. No wonder we hear of terrible conflagrations, especially in these dry and tindery days!

There is no possible structure, from a dog-kennel to a hotel, which can be built of wood, which will not be better built of stone, brick, or iron—drier, warmer, safer, handsomer, more enduring, and relatively cheaper. These things considered, the difference in cost is not worth mentioning. When wood was cheap and every thing else high, when we had no railways for the transportation of ponderous materials, while the forests were at our very doors, there was some excuse for wooden towns. But there is none now. They prove nothing now but our folly, the force of habit, and, if we may be permitted to say so, our wooden heads. And it is a remarkable fact that a thoroughly wooden village rarely has more than one leaky, wheezy, rattle trap of a fire-engine, built after the very oldest pattern, and with every stitch in the hose rotten. A building takes fire, the bell rings, the men, women and children shout, and the dogs bark—another building takes fire, the machine arrives, the hose splits, and the inhabitants fall back upon Divine Providence and buckets, wet blankets and gunpowder. The fire goes out when it gets ready—the grocery is gone, the church is gone, the schoolhouse is gone, a dozen homes are in ashes, and there is a very pretty bill for the insurance offices—an awful falling in of the perfectly safe risks. More awful still, perhaps, the Phœnix Rural Mutual Safety Fire Insurance Company, in which it cost nothing whatever, according to the Directors' Annual Report, to be insured, stops payment and leaves the losers to weep among the ruins. The thing happens over and over again every year in the United States, causing distress of all kinds—of insolvency, of blasted hopes, of exasperating and long-drawn law-suits, of wages suspended when industry is interrupted, with many other miseries never mentioned in the newspapers.

Science will yet devise some cheap, ready and certain method of extinguishing fires. The steam fire engine was an immense advance, and paid fire departments in the cities were another. We have not heard much of the Fire Annihilator lately, but there must be something in the idea of it which will yet be practically worked out. Meanwhile, we have to recommend to the larger class of towns no more wooden buildings, one or two steam fire-engines, and small, well disciplined, adequately paid fire companies.

☞ We are pleased to learn, as we do from the Secretary of the old Kennebec Agricultural Society, D. Cargill, Esq., that the recent exhibition of that society has been one of the most successful held for many years. The attendance was much larger than it was last year, and the receipts somewhat in advance of previous years. Altogether, the officers of the Society may congratulate themselves upon the success that has crowned their labors.

☞ We are indebted to the Trustees for a complimentary ticket and programme of the eleventh exhibition of the Sacadahoc County Ag'l Society, which will be held at Topsham on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week. The address will be on Thursday afternoon by A. G. Tenney, Esq. of the Brunswick *Telegraph*.

☞ We trust our readers will peruse with attention and profit, the sermon on our first page, preached by Rev. E. E. Johnson, rector of St Mark's Church in this city on the Sabbath after the fire and published by request.

New Location of Business Firms. As our list under this head last week, contained some errors, we this week insert all that were accidentally left out of that list, with such additions as have come to our knowledge.

Baker & Weeks, attorneys and claim agents, have an office in the Grand Jury room at the Court House. Cony & Farrar,—for the benefit of their down town customers—have a meat stand at the store of J. Hedge & Co. Mrs. M. B. Hodges, with a new stock of millinery goods, may be found at the late residence of Moses Wells, near the railroad bridge, Water street. Kilburn & Barton will re-open at their old stand as soon as repairs which are now being made shall have been completed; probably in about two weeks. Wm. Wendenburg has purchased the store until recently owned and occupied by C. F. Wingate, and will soon open a stock of confectionery and fancy goods. C. H. Starbird will open photographic rooms in the same building. W. H. Stacy is putting up a building upon the site of his old place of business, which is nearly ready for occupation. D. Waldron is erecting a wooden building on the site of Emery's market, south of Franklin house, which will contain sooms for two or three small tenements, but we are not informed who will occupy it. An auction is expected to be held in "Jones' auction rooms,"—a week from next Monday, and the forward state of the building renders it highly probable. Mr. Johnson is rebuilding his 'Hair Dressing Saloon,' north of Jones' auction store, and will have it ready for occupancy in a few weeks. A. D. Locke, with a stock of boots and shoes, has moved into the north tenement of the old Rust building south of railroad bridge; the south tenement being occupied as an eating saloon by W. Kimball. J. L. Covell has established a fish market opposite new granite block, south end Water street. Mr. J. D'Arthenay's livery stable has been removed to Hallowell; and that of the Messrs. Cony has been established on the east side of the river, east of Judge Weston's residence. George Hunt, with a stock of groceries, and J. Anthony with hats, caps, and furs, will occupy the building recently erected on the site of the store lately occupied by John Means, Market square. C. W. Safford's iron-store is now in Bartlett & Hartwell's building, south end of Water street. Geo. F. Potter & Co., will soon open their stock of dry goods at the late residence of Moses Wells, Esq., near the railroad bridge, Water street. The building is being converted into stores.

Railroad Car Burned. On Friday afternoon last, while on its passage from Gardiner to Augusta, a car attached to the freight train of the Portland & Kennebec railroad, took fire from sparks from the locomotive a short distance below Hallowell and, with its contents, was entirely destroyed. The freight belonged to merchants of this city, and had been transported from the steamer Webster at Gardiner, to an open cattle car, which was placed behind the engine and directly exposed to the chances of fire. The car contained several casks of kerosene oil, clothing, dry goods, millinery, books, mattresses, feathers, &c., to the value of nearly $8,000. Most of the goods had been purchased to replenish the stocks destroyed or injured in the recent conflagration, and their loss puts our merchants to serious inconvenience. The names of those whose goods were destroyed, and their value, are as follows: Nason, Hamlen & Co., $2,000; S. Caldwell, $2,000; Wheeler & Hobson, $1,300; Dorr & Craig, $700; I. A. Stanwood, $400; Deane Pray, $400: P. S Percival, $300; Chisam & Robinson, $300; H. F. Blanchard, $200; David Knowlton, $200; L. B. Hamlen & Co., $50. The loss will be made good by the Railroad company, who in turn, we understand, have an open policy of insurance sufficient to cover the amount.

☞ We gather from a trustworthy source, some particulars of a raid upon the farmers of some neighboring towns, perpetrated by Murphy and Burns, two lawless scamps from this city, on Sunday night last. Taking a team here they left Sunday afternoon for Mt. Vernon. On their way home at night, they entered several houses taking therefrom jars of butter and whatever else seemed handy and desirable. On their route they also gathered squashes, pumpkins, carriage robes &c., with which they filled their wagon. They entered the house of Mr. Seth Taylor in Readfield, and took therefrom a jar of butter, but hearing some one up in the house, took Mr. Taylor's harness, to prevent him from pursuing them. Coming into Manchester they alarmed and were pursued by Alden Safford and J. R. Thomas, and during the pursuit the rogues lightened their team by throwing out indiscriminately, jars of butter, wood-saws, pumpkins, harnesses and robes.—Their pursuers succeeded in getting ahead of them and stopped the team. They threatened violence on their captors, but being introduced to revolvers, with a promise of the contents if they resisted, were brought to this city and lodged in jail. It should warn our country residents to keep their houses securely fastened at night, and not leave fruit, tools or clothes needlessly exposed.

☞ The annual exhibition of the Waterville Horse Association will take place on the grounds of the Kennebec Ag'l Society at Watervill, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week for a full programme of which we refer the reader to the advertisement in our to-day's paper, "Gen. Knox" will be upon the ground and will trot, probably the third day of the fair, and there also promises to be other smart horses upon the course. Liberal premiums are to be awarded for excellence in all classes of stock, and the occasion will be one of much interest. Extra trains will be run from this city to Waterville each day of the exhibition, and passengers will be carried from Portland and return at half fare.

☞ Our friend Partridge, who was so summarily turned out of his old store by the fire, has re-opened with a new stock of drugs, medicines, fancy goods, &c., in Bridge's Block, a short distance above Kennebec bridge, and is now ready to serve his customers with the same promptness and politeness as before. His old friends will be sure to find him out, because they were always sure to get the best articles in his line at reasonable prices.

☞ The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that publishers of newspapers whose receipts therefor exceed $1000 per annum should be licensed as manufacturers, and such license will cover all manufactures at or from the place of publication, and also printing and sale of billheads, circulars, etc.

☞ The cotton mill in this city is now running with about 30 hands, but is increasing its number every day. There has been no work done as yet at weaving, but it is thought the looms will be started in about ten days. Mr. J. A. Pierce—a gentleman who is acquainted with every department of mill work—is general superintendent.

☞ The Show and Fair of the Kennebec Union Ag'l and Hort. Society comes off on their grounds at Gardiner to-day—Tuesday—and Wednesday of this week. The steam car will greatly facilitate attendance from this city, and we hope there will be a good representation.

☞ Rev. B. F. Bowles of Manchester, N. H., has received an invitation to assume the pastorate of the 1st Universalist Church in this city. It is presumed that the invitation will be accepted.

☞ Capt. E. H. Sanford, well known as former Capt. of the Steamer M. Sanford, died at his residence in Boston Wednesday morning. He was 44 years of age.

Meeting of the City Council.

Monday, Oct. 2d, 1865.

Present, the Mayor and a quorum in both branches.

The Mayor was authorized to pay James Devine, one hundred and fifty dollars, provided said Devine, will build a cistern of three hundred hogsheads capacity, of plank and clay, near the junction of Green and Water streets, to be accepted by the Mayor, the city to have the use of the water in case of fire.

An order passed by the City Council, Sept. 2d, 1865, in relation to building a cistern by James Devine was repealed.

The City Clerk was instructed to cause to be published in the *Maine Farmer*, the City Ordinance passed Sept. 21st, 1865, in relation to the erection of wooden buildings within certain limits.

The Committee on Highways, to whom was referred the petition of J. H. Norton for damages alleged to have been caused by a defect in the highways, reported, that the city is not liable and would not recommend the payment of any damages.

Report accepted.

Petition of J. G. Phinney, to widen Chapel street two feet on the west side, between Weston and Green streets, was referred to Committee on New Streets and notice ordered.

Petition of Mrs. J. S. Lemont, to discontinue the water passage through the drain from State street into the garden of Sylvanus Caldwell, Esq. across her land and to suitably repair Capitol street, was referred to Chief Engineer and Committee on Highways.

Adjourned to Oct. 14th, 1865.

The Burnt District. Activity is still the order on the "burnt district," many temporary wooden buildings, and some permanent ones, being in course of erection. Among the changes in real estate that took place last week, we chronicle the following: S. W. Huntington & Co., of Hallowell, who, until the fire, occupied the north tenement of Judge Weston's building south of Oak street, have purchased of Silas Leonard, Esq., the second lot on the west side of Water street, north of Bridge street, and have already commenced building. The store will be twenty and a half feet by fifty feet, three stories high, the upper stories being appropriated for offices. Mr. Huntington has decided to have an iron front of the same design as that on Deering's block, corner of Bridge and Water streets, which is one of the most elegant in the city. As two walls of the building are already standing, Mr. H. expects to have the entire building up and the roof covered in four weeks. We understand that Messrs. Nason, Hamlen & Co., will build on the corner south of the Messrs. Huntington, early in the spring. If both blocks are finished in the same style, as is altogether likely, they will form an attractive "corner," and add greatly to the beauty of the street. Messrs. Longfellow & Sanborn have purchased of the Williams' heirs, the lot upon which the south store of the "Williams Block"—formerly occupied by C. W. Safford—stood, and will this fall or early in the spring, erect a store to correspond with the other stores in the block. Mr. Safford, after the block is rebuilt, will have a store in the tenement formerly occupied by Erastus Haskell. We also learn that Daniel Woodward has purchased the lots upon which the new block south of Meonian hall, formerly stood, and has in contemplation the erection, early in the spring, of a new block thereupon. Hon. J. W. North will make every necessary preparation the coming fall, for the re-building of his block and hall, another season.

Fires in Calais. We are sorry to learn that the city and vicinity of Calais has been recently visited by a series of fire involving in the aggregate quite a large destruction of property. On Wednesday 13th ult., a shed in that place used for storing shingles, and owned and occupied by Mr. Calvin R. Goodenow was destroyed by fire. Loss $800. Insured. Another building, owned by S. B. Pool, but occupied by Mr. Goodenow as a cooperage was also burnt, together with a small tenement owned by Wm. Drugan. On Sunday another fire broke out in the Sash and Blind Factory building at Ferry Point, which made such rapid progress that the buildings connected therewith were soon wrapped in flames, which soon extend to the Grist Mill of Messrs. G. D. King & Sons, the principal part of which was destroyed. There were nearly 7000 bushels of corn in the Grist Mill, some of which was saved in a damaged state. Whole loss by the fire about $11,000. Insured between $6000 or $7000. Origin of the fire unknow. The sufferers are Joseph Granger, $1500, no insurance; G. D. King & Sons, $2500, fully insured; S. T. King & Sons, $600, no insurance; J. G. Eaton, $500, no insurance; Copeland & Duren, $700, insured; Thos. Armstrong, $100, insured $1000; Hill & Robbinson, $300, no insurance; E. A. Barnard, $300, no insurance; A. H. Thompson, $300, no insurance. A planing machine belonging to Thompson & Hannah valued at $900, not insured, and a lot of floor boards belonging to Mr. George Lindsay, for his new house, not insured, were also burned up.

The Freedmen in Mississippi. Gov. Sharkey of Mississippi has a proclamation accepting the proposition of Col. Thomas, Asst. Commissioner of the Freedmen's Bureau, transferring the right of trying all cases in which the rights of Freedmen are involved, to civil authority, upon condition that the provisional government of that State will take for their mode of procedure the laws now in force, except so far as they make a distinction on account of color. Negroes are also to be protected in persons and property. They can sue and be sued. They are also to be competent witnesses according to the laws of evidence. The News, in an editorial, denounces the act as an encroachment upon the rights of whites and says that it will be repudiated by the people.

Safes. The Bangor and Portland papers are discussing the question of the comparative value of the different varieties of safes in use as tested by the recent fire in this city. In our judgment, the matter may be disposed of very briefly. They are all equally reliable and all equally worthless. Equally reliable when enclosed in a brick vault, and equally worthless when exposed without such protection to the action of the fire. The recent costly experience of our business men amply justifies us in this confident expression of opinion, and we trust they will not permit themselves to be imposed upon by any representations of interested parties to the contrary.

School for Freedmen. The recently returning Maine regiments have brought with them a large number of emancipated negroes, many of whom have found employment in this city. Very few if any of these persons are able to read or write, although all are capable of being instructed and doubtless would gladly avail themselves of any opportunity to do so. It has been suggested to us that an evening school might be established for instruction in the common English branches, to be sustained by the voluntary contributions of our citizens. The suggestion is thrown out for public consideration and we trust it may be carried into effect during the coming winter.

☞ A barn belonging to Dea. Thomas Clark in Vassalboro' near Cross' Hill, was burned on Friday night last, with its contents, consiting of 10 or 12 tons of hay and three sleighs. Loss about $400. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

Tall Rye. A subscriber informs us that Mr. E. G. Vittum of Concord, has raised rye the present season, measuring 7 feet 4 inches in height.

Editor's Table.

☞ The October number of the *Atlantic Monthly* opens with an interesting article on "Saints who have had Bodies," followed by the second installment of Mr. Trowbridge's new story of "Coupon Bonds." "Needle and Garden" is concluded. Ike Marvel's story of "Dr. Johns" nears its termination. A long poem on "Abraham Lincoln" is very readable, but the one entitled "Noel" is beyond our comprehension. Is'nt the English language better fitted for American readers generally, than any foreign dialect? The other articles are "The Author of Saul," "John Jordan," "Wilhelm Meister's Apprenticeship," and "Down the River"—and altogether the numbers does not present so attractive a list of articles as is its wont. Ticknor & Fields, Boston. Sold in this city by E. Fenno and C. A. Pierce.

Federal American Monthly. There are a few good things in the October number of this magazine, but on the whole, its articles are hardly up to the mark, and we regret that so much paper—though we own it is not of the best quality—should be wasted each month. The poem of "Manassas" by A. J. H. Duganne, is one of the best articles in the number. New York: J. P. Robens, 37 Park Row.

"Our Young Folks." Mrs. L. Maria Child, Lucy Larcom, Oliver Optic, J. T. Trowbridge, Louisa E. Challet, Mayne Reid, "Carleton," Mrs. Stowe and Mrs. Anna M. Wells, contribute to the October issue of this best of boy's and girl's magazines. There are also lots of pictures, puzzles charades, &c., which will give enjoyment and instruction for these pleasant autumn evenings. Parents should give their children the benefits to be afforded by its regular perusal. Boston: Ticknor & Fields, at 2.00 per year.

Hours at Home. The number for October completes the first volume of this new magazine of popular and religious literature. Like its predecessors, it has a large number of articles in prose and verse that will be found excellent reading for hours at the home circle. Edited by Rev. J. M. Sherwood. New York: Chas. Scribner & Co., publishers. Single copies can be had in this city at Peirce's periodical depot.

☞ Forsyth in his recent work on the Life of Cicero, in speaking of the mothers of distinguished men, says: "It will generally be found that it has not been so much any brilliancy of immagination or accomplishment, as native shrewdnes, and good sense, in fact, what we call mother wits which has distinguished the mothers of celebrated men." The passion of Cicero for books was so great that he tells Atticus, that when his librarian had arranged his books it seemed as if his house had got a soul.

Can you Forgive Her? is the title of a new novel by Anthony Trollope, one of the most entertaining and popular English writers of fiction, the incidents copiously illustrated by H. K. Brown. Published by Harper & Brothers, New York.

T. S Lang, Esq. The ill health of this gentleman has for several months past been a source of much concern and anxiety to his numerous friends throughout the State. Having spent the summer in entire abstinence from business, enjoying and greatly benefiting by a protracted vacation cruise along the coast of Maine, the prospect seemed hopeful for the complete recovery of his accustomed health and vigor. We are sorry to learn, however, that the present indications in his case are not so encouraging as could be desired. The Waterville *Mail* of last week says:

"He has for some time been suffering from slight paralysis of some portion of his face. Last week a council of physicians enjoined upon him complete retirement from business and care, and he started on a tour of leisure to the lakes and into Canada. The ride to Skowhegan in his private carriage, so exhausted his strength that he was compelled to remain there. He was taken to lodgings at a retired private house, just out of the noise of the village, where Mrs. Lang left him, apparently improving, a few days ago. We are informed that he has determined, as the only condition of hope of recovery, to surrender business entirely, embracing the care of the woolen mills, his farming, and neat stock breeding, and give himself as completely as possible to ease and recreation. The public, as well as his personal friends, who are deeply interested in his valuable enterprises, are proportionally interested in his restoration to health, and tokens of his convalescence will be gladly heard of."

Hall's Arctic Research Expedition. By a whaling vessel just arrived at New London from the Arctic Ocean, advices have been received from Capt. C. H. Hall, who left the United States in 1864 on his second exploring expedition under the patronage of Henry Grinnell, Esq., of New York. Capt. Hall's letters were expressed 150 miles over the ice on dog-sledges to reach the open sea. He has obtained much valuable information in regard to the Franklin expedition. In a letter to Mr. Grinnell he writes that he has discovered that in all probability three of the men o Sir John Franklin's Arctic expedition yet survive, and are living among the natives. One of these supposed survivors is said to be Crosier, who succeeded Sir John Franklin in command of the expedition. Capt. Hall expects to spend most of his time in King William's Land and on Boothia Felix peninsula, and desires that a vessel shall be sent in the spring of 1867 to bring him home.

The Pirate Shenandoah. The London *Times* whose sympathy with the rebellion has cost its editors and publishers three quarters of a million of dollars, is now willing that the British Government should assist in the capture of the pirate Shenandoah. That duty, however, seems to have already begun, for the Panama *Star* of the 16th instant says that as soon as the dispatch reached Acapulco giving news of the destruction of American whalers by the rebel pirate Shenandoah, the commander of the English war steamer Devastation, then lying in the harbor, sought an interview with Capt. G. P. Scott, of the United States steamer Saranac, and informed him that he should set sail immediately with the Devastation in pursuit of the Shenandoah, and should treat the rebel cruiser as a pirate, and capture her wherever she might be found. He was as good as his word, and left the port as soon as his ship could be got under way.

☞ Edward Oak Smith, son of Seba Smith, author of the celebrated Jack Downing's Letters, died in Havana on the 31st of August last of yellow fever. He was a young man of superior literary culture and ability, but unfortunately a few years since, connected himself with parties concerned in the African slave trade, was arrested, and pending his trial, managed to escape to Cuba, where he remained, a fugitive from justice, until his death.

The Naval Fund. Over two million dollars have accumulated in the naval fund since 1798. This sum is made up of unclaimed balances due persons who have been employed in the naval service, and from fines for desertion, &c. It is proposed to fund this accumulated sum, and recommend the passage of an act establishing a home for those who have been injured for life while engaged in the naval service, the institution to be supported upon the interest of the naval fund.

☞ House keepers will be glad to learn that dry goods of some descriptions have experienced a fall in the new York market. Bleached goods went down some eight or ten cents per yard, and prints have suffered a reduction of three or four cents per yard. We hope this will prove the precurser of a reduction in the prices of other articles of use and necessity.

☞ W. J. Holland & Co., Springfield, Mass., has issued a new and splendid engraving by Sartain, illustratian of the war, entitled, "How we won the battle." See advertisement.

For the Maine Farmer.

On the Wing.

Boston, Sept. 23, 1865.

Dear Farmer:—The Agricultural Exhibition at Concord has just closed. I found a large and fine exhibition of fruit, vegetables, &c. Two squashes upon one vine, one weighing 112 pounds, the other 157 lbs. I fear some of our "down east" farmers would feel most discouraged in farming and gardening if they were here to see the large and tempting display. The Mechanics' Fair in this city opened day before yesterday, and is is well worth visiting. It will continue several weeks. I have not time, nor could you spare room for me to give a description of all that is interesting. I noticed a hand knitting maching, which will make a pair of hose complete in ten minutes, which I think would astonish our grandmothers. The National Horse Fair at the Riverside Park is attracting great excitement among the sporting circles. The best time made yesterday was 2.30, which is not bad doing.

Yesterday I visited the celebrated American Watch Factory at Waltham, and through the politeness of Mr. Robbins and his Secretary Mr. Martyn, was politely shown through the whole establishment and initiated into the mysteries of watch making, which I found very interesting. The capital of this company is $750,000; number of operatives about 600, one-third of whom are females, very smart and intelligent looking, making good pay. They turn out about forty-five hundred watches per month, varying in price, at retail, from $28 to $325. Each watch is numbered; I noticed watches numbered as high as 186,000. This factory is very extensive and in a fine location on the Charles river, about ten miles from Boston. More anon. R. M. M.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 28, 1865.

Dear Farmer:—I find Philadelphia one of the most orderly and best laid out cities, for a large one, that I ever saw. Although a stranger here, arriving just at dusk last night, I found less trouble in finding several places last evening in different portions of the city, than I should of finding places in Boston or New York, where I am acquainted, in the day time. It is laid out in squares like a checkerboard, and you have only to go so many squares or blocks in this or that direction to find any place you wish.

I went to hear Artemas Ward last evening, and see his Panorama of Utah and Mormon life. He is the most witty and comical man I ever heard lecture. He kept his audience upon the laugh nearly all the time, although giving them a truthful and historical picture of Mormonism, well spiced, gratis.

Among the places in New York of interest that I visited, were the American Institute and Grand National Exhibition, (similar to the Mechanics' Fair of Boston,) Barnum's Museum, Central Park, and Greenwood Cemetery. Central Park is in the northern part of the city, is the largest Park in the world, extending two miles and a half in length, one in breadth, and contains 843 acres, of hill and dale, land and ponds—as picturesque and beautiful as nature and art can make it. In the ponds are numerous swans and other aquatic birds. There is on the grounds quite an interesting collection of wild animals, including bears, camels, aligators, &c.

Last Sunday evening I had the pleasure of listening to one of the most noted and interesting speakers of the day, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. His subject, Equal Suffrage, was nobly handled, teaching us our duty to our country, and to the four millions of freedmen. Tomorrow I visit Vineland, N. J., where you may hear from me again. R. M. M.

Abolition of Slavery in South Carolina and Alabama. The South Carolina Constitutional Convention, now in session, have adopted the following provision by a vote of 98 to 8. "Slaves in South Carolina, having been *de facto* emancipated by the action of the United States, neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall be re-established in this State."

The ordinance of secession was also repealed. A vote was then taken in the Convention on the proposition to make the basis of representation of the State rest upon the whole population, irrespective of color, and it was rejected by a large majority, leaving the clause making the white population alone the basis of representation.

The Alabama Convention has adopted the following ordinance in regard to Slavery:

"Be it ordained by the people of the State of Alabama in convention assembled, That as the institution of slavery has been destroyed in the State of Alabama, hereafter there shall be neither slavery nor involuntary servitude in this State, otherwise than for the punishment of crime, whereof the party shall be duly convicted.

And be it further ordained, That the Constitution be amended by striking out all provision in relation to slaves and slavery.

And be it further ordained, That it shall be the duty of the Legistature, at its next session, to pass such laws as will protect the freedmen of this State in the full enjoyment of all their rights of person and property, and guard them and the State against all evil that may arise from their sudden emancipation."

Another ordinance has been introduced granting to freedmen the rights of holding property and testifying in courts of justice.

Fighting with the Indians. The expedition of Gen. Conner against the Indians of the Plains west of the Mississippi seems to have resulted disastrously to the red-skins.

Information was received at Fort Laramie on Tuesday from Gen. Conner's 8th column, under command of Col. Cole, to the 21st inst. It has been encamped near Fort Conner since the 20th. He has lost 600 horses and 200 mules, which were frozen to death in one night on the first of September.

He was attacked by a war party of Sioux, Cherokees and Maraphoes on Powder River. They were repulsed with heavy loss. Our loss was only four killed and two wounded. The Indians appeared in force, and were driven ten miles. The next day the engagement was renewed, and lasted till noon. The Indians were again defeated with great slaughter, their loss being from 200 to 600 in killed and wounded. The Indians fled in every direction. Our troops were unable to pursue on account of the poor condition of our stock. Our loss was one killed and one officer and two men wounded. The Indians lost a large number of horses.

The Indians again attacked our troops on the 8th, and after a spirited engagement were totally routed and beautifully cleaned out. Their forces were estimated at 2000. They lost many of their principal chiefs. Our total reported loss in the three engagements were seven killed and one officers and two men wounded. Another battle was expected on Powder River, but the Indians suddenly disappeared. Col. Cole will camp at Fort Conner until information is received from Gen. Conner.

Hostility to Unionists in Mississippi. A Chicago paper says the following letter is from a prominent citizen of New Orleans, who has resided in Louisiana for the past fifteen years:

"The action of the President in sustaining Sharkey against Gen. Slocum is most untoward. No Union man, that is to say, no man approving the war for the salvation of the country, is safe in that State. I had occasion, a few days ago, to send an officer to Port Gibson, where at the time there were no troops. While he was there, a man who, through all the rebellion, had refused to aid it in any way, was set upon by a crowd of returned rebel soldiers, and it was with difficulty he escaped by rushing through a house and into the woods. He was a blacksmith. My officer got away as soon as he could, leaving his business untouched. The negroes are shot down wantonly every day in all parts of Mississippi, and no one is punished or even arrested for it."

A Shameful Deed. A match between the two horses Sea Foam and Tom Thumb, was announced to come off in Portland on Wednesday last. When the time came for the race to start it was announced that Sea Foam had been poisoned by the administration of croton oil by some scoundrel, and was dead. The animal was valued at $1500, was twelve years old, and owned by D. G. Miller. An investigation of the affair has been instituted.

Cholera in Tennessee. The Nashville *Press* says that cholera amongst cattle, which generally precedes the cholera amongst the human race, is prevailing throughout Tennessee. Cattle and hogs are dying off at a fearful rate, and a few cases closely resembling cholera have made their appearance in Nashville. Several cases of cholera have occurred at Memphis.

☞ Artemas Libby, Esq., of this city, has been admitted to practice in the United States Circuit Court of Maine.

Great Bank Robbery. On Monday, 25th ult., the Concord National Bank, Concord Mass., was entered at noon, in the absence of the cashier and money and Government securties stolen to the amount of $300,000. The following particulars of the robbery are given in the Boston *Daily Advertiser*:

"The Concord National Bank, of which George Haywood is president, and John M. Cheney cashier, formerly known as the Concord Bank, was organized at Concord Mass., in 1832, and is located on Main street, in the very centre of the business portion of the town. Its banking hours are from nine to twelve A. M., and from two to four P. M.

The rooms used consist of the bank proper and a directors' room, which are reached from the street by ascending one flight of stairs; directly to the right a door opens into the directors' room from the entry, at the left one leads into the bank, while connection is had with the two rooms from within by a door from the bank to the directors' room.

The vault used for deposits consists of three safes, the inner and smaller one of which is of steel, and is locked by a key which was placed behind books and papers in the second safe; this is locked by a patent combination lock, the changes of which, we are informed, are known only to the cashier and the president. The door of the outer safe during the day is closed, but not locked In the absence of the cashier the vault remains as thus described, and the outer door at the foot of the stairs is locked and the key taken away.

It has been the invariable custom, we are told, of Mr. Cheney to leave the bank at half-past twelve o'clock for dinner, returning promptly at two o'clock. On his return on Monday at the above hour, he found the door leading from the entry to the bank locked, and accordingly access could only be had to that room by passing through that of the directors. On examining the safe and opening the combination, the key of the inner steel safe was found missing, and not until a duplicate one in the possession of the president was obtained could that safe be opened.

It was then ascertained that all the valuables which the safe contained, amounting to some two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars, had been stolen. Of this amount the bank loses some twenty-nine thousand dollars, the balance of the funds being the property of others deposited there for safe keeping Besides the bonds the bank will lose $2760 in bills of the Concord National Bank, and $1584 in bills of the Concord Bank, old issue.

The Middlesex Institution for Savings, whose office is located in the same buiding, lost all their bonds which were in the vault of the bank; it none of these bonds are recovered, however, there will be but a small loss to depositers. The bank has a large surplus on hand, and one or two dividends will cover their loss. We are authorized to say that the institution is in a good condition; its bills will all be redeemed and business continued as heretofore.

The robbery of this bank, the particulars of which we have thus given, certainly exceeds, for boldness, any thing since the Malden tragedy.

Mr. George M. Brooks, one of the directors, was in his office—which is situated immediately under the bank—at half-past one o'clock on the day of the robbery. He states that he distinctly heard foot-steps overhead, but supposing the cashier had returned earlier than usual, gave no attention to the subject. A young lady, fifteen years of age, having business with Mr. Cheney, while conversing with some young friends in front of the bank, between twelve and one o'clock, stated yesterday that she saw a man approach from the direction of the cashier's residence, and, taking a key from his pocket, unlock the outer door of the bank building at the foot of the stairs. She hastened at once to gain entrance, stating that she wished to see Mr. Cheney. The stranger replied that Mr. Cheney was not there, but would return at two o'clock. He at once closed the door, refusing her admission. She supposing that all was correct in regard to this, made no revelation until after the robbery had been discovered.

Mr. Cheney, the respected cashier of the Concord National Bank, is a gentleman over sixty years of age, and has held the position he now occupies ever since the bank was organized.

There are various rumors in circulation concerning the guilty parties connected with this affair, but all of them thus far upon investigation prove groundless. We need only say that some of our most experienced Boston detectives, the chief movers being Detectives Heath and Jones, have the matter in charge, and nothing will be left undone toward ferreting out the persons engaged in this bold scheme."

Stallion Trot—*Maine* vs. *Massachusetts*. We copy from the Boston *Post* the following account of an interesting trotting match on Monday 25th ult. at the Franklin Park, Chelsea, Mass. between the two stallions McClellan and Fearnaught, the former owned by O. M. Shaw, Esq., of Bangor, and the latter by A. P. Morrison of Boston; McClellan was formerly owned by Mr. Geo. M. Robinson of this city:

The race was mile heats, best three in five, to wagons, for $1500 a side, and in the betting before the race, which was quite lively, Fearnaught had the call at slight odds. But the result showed that those counted without their host for the colt behaved badly throughout the race. The judges were Messrs John Phillips of Swamscott, J. H. Martin, of Hartford, and A. W. Cowan, of this city, and on drawing for positions Gen. McClellan won the pole.

First Heat—After four scorings, caused by McClellan's breaking into a run, the word was given for an even start, and almost immediately after getting it Fearnaught broke and lost a trifle, McClellan taking a lead of a length around the turn. The chestnut was soon caught down, but he would not stay so a great while, for he no sooner got fairly at work, each time outfooting the bay, than he would dance into the air again. McClellan all this time kept his trot, going to the half in 1.17, a length in advance. At the upper turn, Fearnaught again lapped on to the General, but he could not keep there on account of his breaking so badly. Down the home stretch Fearnaught tried it again, and again over-hauled Mac, when both broke into a run. The bay caught down the quickest and won the heat by half a length in 2 37.

The time of the heat had not been announced when the clouds which had looked threatening for some time, opened, and the rain fell in torrents for nearly a half hour, after which the sun shone out and nature looked a hundred per cent better for the bath.

Second Heat—The rain had made the track quite heavy, and the betting was limited although the odds had changed to the General. The first time the horses came for the word they got it and a good start was made. For several rods there was no perceptible difference between the horses, but soon Fearnaught went off his feet and McClellan took the lead around the turn. At the quarter the General skipped once or twice but did not lose much ground. After passing the quarter Fearnaught broke a second time. McClellan passing the half a length in advance in 1.18. Between the half and upper turn the colt broke again; this time, however, he was soon down to his work, and he entered the home with his nose to Mac's wheel, and down which a splendid race ensued, but Fearnaught could not be kept to his trot, and the bay won by a length in 2 40 1-4.

Third Heat—A change was made in the drivers of the chesnut stallion, Henry Smith taking the place of Wm. Woodruff, and after the heat was finished it was the impression that if the change had been made before a different result would have been reached. At the second attempt the horses got a good send off, Fearnaught, as usual, going off his feet before reaching the turn. He was soon at his work again, going a little steadier, and at the turn lapped on to Mac's whe

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Foreign News.

FIVE DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Moravian from Liverpool 14th and Londonderry 15th, arrived off Farther Point, 25th of Sept.

Great Britain.

The London *Times* has an editorial strongly denouncing the continued wanton and vindictive depredations of the Shenandoah, and sharing in the indignation of the Americans, and say that Waddel is acting on his own responsibility, and unless he can clearly show that he had no knowledge of what was known to everybody else in the same latitude, he has no claim to mercy. The *Times* also says that England has done all that international duty requires, but suggests that she might, under the circumstances, go further, and that British men-of-war should be instructed to treat the Shenandoah as they would any other pirate, and assist the United States in stopping her outrages. It trusts that instructions to this effect will be sent to British Commanders in the Pacific.

The *Times* publishes a letter from Ex-Secretary Benjamin on the cruelty of the Federal Government to rebel prisoners, and vindicating Jeff Davis from the charges of inhumanity. He says the chief cause of the suffering was the course of the Federal Government relative to the exchange of prisoners.

The *Times* the following day publishes a letter from a Federal naval officer denying Mr. Benjamin's statement in toto.

The Fenian movement continued to cause some apprehension. A meeting was to be held on the 14th, of the Magistrates of the county of Cork, convened by Lord Fermoy, to consider what steps are necessary in view of the progress of a Fenian movement in that section.

The Continental news is not important.

TWO DAYS LATER

The steamer Cuba from Liverpool 16th and Queenstown 17th, aarived at Halifax on the 26th.

Great Britain.

The Irish police continue to arrest the Fenians, The number of prisoners is very large, among others is a person said to be a Captain in the American army, in whose possession documents and a uniform were found.

On Saturday afternoon the prisoners escorted by the mounted police, were taken to the Police Court to undergo examination. The result has not yet transpired. The mob heartily cheered the prisoners, but made no attempt at rescue.

A privy council is said to be sitting to determine what course the authorities should take in the prosecution. Intense excitement prevails in Dublin. Arrests are being made in other parts of Ireland.

On invitation of Lord Fermoy, a meeting of more than fifteen magistrates took place in Cork to consider the security of the public peace as menaced by the Fenian movement. The proceedings were private, but the Cork *Examiner* says they resulted in the unanimous adoption of a memorial to the Government praying for an immediate increase of the police and military force of the country.

On Friday evening, the 15th, in Dublin, a large force of police proceeded from the Castle to Pariament street, where they divided into two bodies, one at either end of the street. Some detectives then knocked at the door of the paper called the *Irish people*, an alleged Fenian organ, but were refused admission. The police then broke open the door, took possession of the premises, and secured twelve or fourteen prisoners, said not to be compositors, and conveyed them to the Castle.

The police retained possession of the premises. There is no information as to the cause of the seizure, but there are rumors of concealed arms and documents with the names of the leaders, but they are not generally credited. The government was supposed to be acting on information.

It is stated that Donald McKay, the well known American ship builder, is in close communication with the Admiralty on the subject of torpedoes, which are to be laid down in the channels to English harbors in the case of war.

Mr. Henley in addressing his constituents at Oxfordshire, paid a high tribute to the qualities manifested by both North and South in the late war, and contrasted their character most favorably with that of Austria, Prussia and the Duchies.

France.

The correspondent of the London *Times* at Biarritz, France, mentions the discovery of a reputed plot against the Emperor, either on his way to San Sebastian or on his return to Bayonne. The parties concerned were Italians, including a brother or cousin of Orsini. Precautionary measures was taken, and the Queen of Spain insisted on accompanying the Emperor and Empress to the railroad station, notwithstanding it was night, in order that she might share any risk run by her guests.

The cholera has increased so much at Marseilles that the Mayor had summoned a meeting of physicians to concert measures of relief.

Late advices from Marseilles report much alarm there. The inhabitants are fleeing on account of the progress of the cholera.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

TUESDAY, October 3, 1865.

[Corrected weekly by J. McArthur, J. Hodge & Co., C. H Mulliken & Co., and W. H. Emery.]

Flour,	$10 00 to 15 00	Clear Salt Pork,	$20.00 to 22 00
Corn Meal,	1 20 to —	Mutton, ₩ lb,	7 to 10
Rye Meal,	1 33 to —	Lamb ₩ lb,	7 to 10
Wheat,	none	Turkeys ₩ lb,	17 to 20
Rye,	1.25 to —	Chickens, ₩ lb,	20 to 25
Corn,	1.00 to 1.15	Clover Seed,	none
Barley,	80 to 1 00	Hardagrass,	none
Beans,	2.00 to 2.50	Red Top,	none
Oats,	55 to 60	Hay, ₩ ton,	10.00 to 12 00
Potatoes,	50 to 60	Lime,	1.25 to 1.40
Dried Apples,	13 to 14	Fleece Wool,	55 to 60
Cooking Apples,	40 to 50	Pulled Wool,	58 to 64
Butter,	40 to 42	Sheep Skins	1.00 to 2 00
Cheese,	14 to, 17	Hides,	7 to 7½
Eggs,	25 to 26	Calf Skins,	17 to 20
Lard,	30 to 32	Lamb Skins,	1 00 to 1 50
Veal,	8 to 10	Wood, hard,	7.00 to 8 00
Round Hog,	15.00 to 17 00	Wood, soft,	5.00 to 5.00

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD.

WEDNESDAY, Sept 27, 1865.

At market:	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs
This week,	3487	11487	3355
Last week,	3715	19363	1618

PRICES.

BEEVES—First qual ?12.00 @ 13.00 ; Per 100 lbs. on the total Second do. 10.00 @ 10.50 } weight of hide, tallow, Third do. 9 00 @ 9.50 } and dressed beef.

Extra good $13.00@$14 00. Extra poor $6.00 @$7.00

Working Oxen—$190@280 ; *Steers*—$95@190 ; *Veal*—7@ 14c

Milch Cows—$50 @ $75 ; extra, $80 @ 115 ; ordinary, $28 @ 40.

Sheep—6 @ 7½c, or from $3.50 to $4.50 per head.

Hides—7 @ 8½c. *Calf Skins*—17c to 19c ₩ lb, or 0,00 @ 0,00. *Tallow*—8@9c.

Pelts, sheep and lambs in lots $1 to $1.50 each.

Stores—Wholesale, 13½ @ 16c ₩ lb.; retail, 14 @ 16 Fat hogs 13@13½c live.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

A P Bigelow, 21; E H Porter, 11; D Wells & McMasters, 50; G Wells & Hight, 77; Shaw & Hosmer, 40; E Bryuton, 4; J L Prescott, 14; G whitney, 4; J E Morse, 4; B Bliss, 8; D Allen, 6; C B Welch, 16; Cornish & Wendell, 19.

REMARKS. The supply of cattle in market is not so large as that of last week and the demand not so active, the supply from the West is not so large, but the quality upon an average rather better. There was not so many cattle from the East and most of the Eastern cattle changed hands yesterday. The train got in in early and trade was steady, although not as active as it was last week, and nearly all the western cattle were sold yesterday. To-day there is quite a large lot of small cattle which are mostly brought up to slaughter at the present high prices. There is not so many pairs of working oxen in market this week as there was last.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE. Wells & Hight sold 20 pairs of oxen at from $100 to 200 per pair; 25 light two-year-olds, at $35 per head; better ones $30 to 35. They also sold 13 nice beef oxen, at 13c per pound.

J. L Prescott who started from Maine with 127 head, arrived here with 14 Sold a pair of 6 ft 10 in oxen for $200; 6 ft 5 in for $175; 6 two-year-olds for $35, and others from $25 to 30; oxen from $150 to $200; and an extra pair of four-year-olds, 7 ft 2 in, 3400 lbs, straight and nice, for $275. Wells & Masters sold 32 good two year olds for $16 each.

Shaw & Hosmer sold pairs of workers as follows: $115, $130, $200 $215 $225, $235. Mr. Osborn at $130, $193, 2 pairs about 2400 lbs per pair, for $235 and $220.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

Wells & Hight, 132; Bamps & Whitney, 357; A S Tuck, 137; G Sawtelle, 45; S Quick, 153; J Abbott, 20; J A Judkins, 131; Dyer & Co, 373; Cupps & Radcliffe, 125.

The supply is large and the demand active. We quote sales of 198 sheep, 6c per lb. 100 lambs at $4,75 per head; 310 sheep and lambs at $3 00 per head.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, Sept. 30, 1865

APPLES. Green ₩ bbl $4 50 @ 5 00, sliced, ₩ lb 10 @ 11.

BUTTER. Country ₩ lb 33@35, Choice Table 45@45, store 25@30.

BEANS. Marrow ₩ bush $2 25@2 50, Pea $2?5@3 00, Blue Pod $1 75 @2 00.

CHEESE Vermont ₩ lb new 17@18c; Country 15@17

GRAIN. Rye $1,20@1,25 ; oats 65 @ 70 ; South yellow corn, 1 05@1 08; barley 1 20@1 25; shorts, per ton $25@28

HAY. Hay ₩ net ton, pressed $12 00@$15 00; loose $9. @$14 00.

HIDES & SKINS. Western, 17 @ 18, Slaughter Hides, 8@9 Calf Skins, 18@19, Sheep Pelts, dry, 1.00@2 00.

PRODUCE. Potatoes, new, 75@80 ₩ bushel; Beef, ₩ quarter, 10@14c; Veal, 10@12; Eggs, ₩ doz., 24@25c; Turkeys, 25@30c; Chickens, 25@30c; Geese, none; Onions, 1,25 @ 1,30 per bush; Lamb, 10@12.—*Price Current*

NEW YORK MARKET.....Oct. 2.

Flour—Super State $7 70 @ 8,25; Round Hoop Ohio, 8,85 @ 12,00 ; Western 7,75@8,80 ; Southern 8,50 @ 14,50 ; Canada 8,15@ 11,75.

Wheat—Chicago spring 1 62@1,71 ; amber Milwaukie, 1 71 @1,73 ; Milwaukie Club, 1,62@1,70 ; new amber State, 2,20 @ 2.25 ; winter red western, 1,98@0,00.

Corn—Western mixed, 93@ 94½.

Oats—Canada 55 @ 57.

BOSTON MARKET.....Sept. 30.

FLOUR—Western Superfine at $7.50 @ 7 75 ; Common extras $8.50 @ 8.75 ; Medium do at $9.00 @ 10 00; and good and choice, including favorite St. Louis brands at $10.50 @ 15.25.

CORN—Southern yellow 96@ $1 ₩ bush.

OATS—Northern and Canada 58 @ 62c ₩ bush.

RYE—$1, 10@ $1,10 ₩ bush.

HAY—Sales at $20 to $23 per ton.

WOOL—60@85 ₩ lb.

Special Notices.

MRS. WINSLOW'

An experienced Nurse and Female Physician,

Presents to the Attention of Mothers her

SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING,

which greatly facilitates the process of teething, by softening the gums, reducing all inflammations, will allay ALL PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

Sure to Regulate the Bowels.

Depend upon it, mothers, it will give rest to yourselves and

Relief and Health to your Infants.

We have put up and sold this article for over 30 years, and CAN SAY IN CONFIDENCE AND TRUTH of it what we have never been able to say of any other medicine—NEVER HAS IT FAILED IN A SINGLE INSTANCE TO EFFECT A CURE, when timely used. Never did we know an instance of dissatisfaction by any one who used it. On the contrary, all are delighted with its operations, and speak in terms of commendation of its magical effects and medical virtues. We speak in this matter WHAT WE DO KNOW," after 30 years experience ; AND PLEDGE OUR REPUTATION FOR THE FULFILMENT OF WHAT WE HERE DECLARE. In al most every instance where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or nty minutes after the syrup is administered.

Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

Price, only 35 Cents per Bottle. 6m26

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER has proved itself to be the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public.

It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious properties whatever.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

It will keep the hair from falling out.

It cleanses the scalp and makes the hair soft, lustrous and silken.

IT IS RECOMMENDED AND USED BY THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.

☞ Ask for Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and take no other.

R. P. HALL & CO.,
Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

For sale by all druggists. 6m36

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.

DR H. JAMES, a retired physician of great eminence, discovered, while in the East Indies, a certain cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and General Debility. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child a daughter, was given up to die. His child was cured, and is now alive and well. Desirous of benefiting his fellow mortals, he will send to those who wish it the receipt, containing full directions for making and successfully using this remedy, free, on receipt of their names, with two stamps to pay expenses. There is not a single symptom of Consumption that it does not at once take hold of and dissipate. Night sweats, peevishness, irritation of the nerves, failure of memory, difficult expectoration, sharp pains in the lungs, sore throat, chilly sensations, nausea at the stomach, inaction of the bowels, wasting away of the muscles.

☞ The writer will please state the name of the paper they see this advertisement in.

Address CRADDOCK & CO.,
1032 Race-street, Philadelphia, Penn.
7w42

PINEAPPLE CIDER.

Dr. Talbot's concentrated Medical Pineapple Cider will cure you if you are sick ; and if you are well will prevent sickness. See notice in *Farmer* from Jan. 1st to June 1st. Send for circular. One oz. sample bottle mailed free, on receipt of 30 cents for postage.

B. T. BABBIT, 64 to 74 Washington street, New York.
Sold by Geo. C. Goodwin & Co, and M. S. Burr & Co., Boston. 3m31

COLGATE'S HONEY SOAP.

This celebrated **Toilet Soap,** in such universal demand is made from the **choicest** materials, is **mild** and **emollient** in its nature, **fragrantly scented,** and extremely **beneficial** in its action upon the skin. For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. 1y9

$20. G. & S. S. DRYSTAL D. P. $20.

$1000 A year can be realized gilding and putting up the Crystal Door Plate Agents wanted. Stock, Tools, and Instructions cost $20. L. L. TODD & CO., 39 Nassau St., New York.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. 3m39*

A CARD.

THE UNDERSIGNED would respectfully announce to the citizens of Winthrop Village and vicinity that they have purchased the stock in trade of E. W. KELLY, Esq., and that they intend to carry on the

CORN, FLOUR AND GROCERY BUSINESS

at the store formerly occupied by Mr Kelly, and hope that by strict attention to business, and by keeping on hand a full and well selected assortment of the above named goods to merit a share of the public patronage.

NORRIS & TURNER.
Winthrop, Sept. 12, 1865. 4w41*

CATTLE SHOW AT MERCER.

There will be a Cattle Show at Mercer Village SATURDAY, October 7th, commencing at 9 o'clock A. M. The farmers of the adjoining towns—Norridgewock, Smithville, Rome, New Sharon and Starks—we request to meet the farmers of Mercer with their fancy Steers, large Oxen, extra Cows, nice Sheep, an! Three Hundred Dollar Bucks, fast Horses, &c. Come, brother farmers, and we will exchange Steers, buy and sell, and get gain and have a good time generally.

GEORGE GOWER,
JAMES C FIELD,
JAMES R LOW,
JOSIAH GORDON,
DAVID W. SMITH.

Mercer, Sept. 29, 1865 43

☞ THE GREAT PREPARATIONS OF THE AGE After years of experiment and expenditure, Messrs. Howe & Stevens, of New York city, have brought to perfection their *Family Dye Colors*. We unhesitatingly assert that they surpass, beyond comparison, any preparation of the kind ever put into the market. Their list comprises some thirty or more colors, which for beauty, permanency and clearness, are all that can be desired. They are perfect, economical, admirable, and once tried become a household blessing. In these times of high prices their use will save the necessity for the purchase of many a new garment. To our mind they meet a long existing want. The demand for the dyes cannot fail to be immense. 1w43

☞ BUY METAL TIPPED SHOES for Children's every-day wear. One pair will outlast three pairs without them. Sold everywhere. 3m41

Married.

In Augusta, 30th ult., by Rev. C. F. Penney, John D. Judkins of Prentiss to Hattie A. Danton of Augusta.

In Hallowell, Sept. 25th, Thomas Hivey, Esq., Charles F Kenney of Dixfield, to Alfaretta Ames, of Chelsea.

In China, Oct. 1st, by Rev. J. R. Hallowell, Abner Haskell to Melissa A. Merrill, both of Augusta.

In Norridgewock, the 19th inst., by Rev. Benj. Tappan, Jr., Dr. Wm. B. Leavitt of Athens to Sarah A. Brown of Norridgewock.

In Fayette, Sept. 24th, by Rev. C. F. Weston, W. H. Cram to Mary E. Marston, both of Fayette.

In Mount Vernon, Sept 28th, by James F. Blunt, Esq., Thos. P. Rice, of Vienna, to Mary E Smith of Mount Vernon.

Died.

In Augusta, Sept. 27th, Julia A, wife of S S. Goodrich, aged 27 years.

In Dixmont, Sept. 10th, Mrs. Lydia Alden, aged 83 years, 4 months.

In Hallowell, 24th inst., of consumption, John P. Flagg, one of the oldest residents of the city, aged 69 years.

In Belgrade, Sept. 15th, Nancy D., wife of Leander Trask, aged 41 years

In East Vassalboro, Sept. 18th, Eva F., aged four years; Sept. 29th, Fred A., aged five months, children of John D. and Lydia B. Jaquith.

CITY OF AUGUSTA.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN, Sept. 21, 1865.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Augusta, as follows :

That no wooden building shall be erected in this City exceed ing twelve feet in height to the highest part of the roof thereof, within the following described limits, to wit: Between Kennebec River and a line one hundred and fifty feet west of the west line of Commercial Street, and parallel therewith and between Bond's Brook, so called, and the building occupied by the Portland & Kennebec Railroad Company for offices.

IN BOARD OF ALDERMEN, Sept. 21st. 1865.

This ordinance having had two several readings passed to be ordained. JOSEPH W. PATTERSON, Mayor.

IN COMMON COUNCIL, Sept. 21, 1865.

This ordinance having had two several readings, passed to be ordained in concurrence.

J. B. HALL, President.
A true Copy : Attest : C. E HAYWARD, City Clerk. 43

DRY GOODS!

HAMLEN & SMITH

Have removed to the second story of the store occupied by L. B HAMLEN & CO.,

EIGHT DOORS NORTH OF KENNEBEC BRIDGE.

Having made additions to our stock by recent purchases in Boston, we are now ready to exhibit our usual assortment of

DRESS GOODS, BALMORALS,
WOOLENS, HOOP SKIRTS,
CLOAKS, HOSIERY,
SHAWLS GLOVES,
LINENS, SMALL WARES,
&c., &c.,

All of which will be sold at reasonable prices.

HAMLEN & SMITH.
Augusta, Oct. 2, 1865. 4*

RE-OPENING.

KILBURN, BARTON & CO.,

Will re-open their stock of Dry Goods

AT THEIR OLD STAND,

ON OR BEFORE THE 16th OF OCT., 1865.

Augusta, Oct. 3, 1865. 3w43

EDWARD FENNO

Will be happy to furnish his friends and customers with

STATIONERY AND BOOKS,

FROM THE STORE OF F. HATHAWAY,

IN DARBY BLOCK.

Augusta, Sept. 20, 1865. 43tf

THE WATERVILLE HORSE ASSOCIATION

Will hold their

THIRD ANNUAL FAIR

On TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, October 10th, 11th, and 12th, 1865,

AT THE

Trotting Park, Waterville, Me.

PREMIUMS are offered on seventeen distinct classes. Also, eight hundred in sweepstakes, one to be trotted each day, viz: Sweepstakes for Stallions owned in Maine, or that have been used for stock purposes in the State, $300 ; given by the Association. Subscription $100 each. Second horse to save his subscription. Best 3 in 5 in harness.

$300. Sweepstakes for Stallions wherever owned or raised. Subscription $50 each, second horse to save $100. Three to enter, two to start ; best 3 in 5 in harness.

$200. Sweepstakes for Mares and Geldings, wherever owned or raised. Subscription $50 each ; best 3 in 5 in harness

In addition to the above Mr. Thomas S. Lang offers premiums for colts sired by Gen. KNOX, viz :—

To be shown to halter, best sucker of either sex, $10 ; second do., $5. Best yearling, either sex, $15 ; second best, $5. Best two year old, either sex, $20 ; second do., $10. To be shown to halter and harness. Best four year colt, $30 ; second best $15 Entries to be made previous to nine o'clock A. M., October 9th, to Mr. Albert Goodspeed or Mr. Thomas S. Lang.

Arrangements have been made with the railroads from Portland to ticket during the week of the Fair for ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP. Special trains each day from AUGUSTA.

I&A R. DOOLITTLE, Manager.

JOHN A JUDKINS, Marshal.
Waterville, Me., Sept. 15. 1865. 2w43

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

MARTHA WOOD, guardian of Lizzie Wood, of Winthrop, in said County, minor, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz : All the interest of said ward in the whole or any part of the real estate of Ephraim Wood, deceased, situate in Winthrop :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Auzusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

AMOS WHEELER, Guardian of Hope Snell Wood, Ephraim Wood and Joseph Wood, of Winthrop, in said County, minors, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said wards, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz :—All the interest of said wards in the whole or any part of the real estate of Ephraim Wood, deceased, situate in Winthrop :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER. *Judge.*

ATTEST: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of Nathan W. Reed, late of China, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate.

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of Daniel Howard, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate :

ORDERED, That notice be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

ABBY H. KELLEY, widow of William Kelley, late of Belgrade, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for Commissioners to be appointed to assign her dower in the real estate of said deceased :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

Z. A. MARROW and J. W. BAILEY, Executors of the last will and testament of Johnson Frost, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having presented their account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer printed at Augusta that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest : J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

CHARLOTTE NORRIS, widow of Benjamin Norris, late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

CAROLINE M. WALL, widow of Joseph H. Wall, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased ; she having waived the provisions of his will in her favor :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed in Augusta, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

FRANCIS E WEBB, Guardian of George L. Smith, Darius B. Smith, and Harrison R. Smith, of Winthrop, in said County, minors, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKES, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

HARRISON JAQUITH, Guardian of Charles Cook, Melissa Cook, and Eliza V. Cook, of Albion, in said County, minors, having presented his second account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer printed in Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

☞ BUY METAL TIPPED SHOES for Children's every-day wear. One pair will outlast three pairs without them. Sold everywhere. 3m41

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

FRANCIS E. WEBB, Executor of the last will and testament of Louisa V. Fairbanks, late of Winthrop, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by publishing this order three weeks successively, in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

GEORGE W. FAIRBANKS, Administrator on the estate of Lydia Fairbanks, late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance ; and also his private claims against said estate :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of September*, 1865.

JOSEPH P. GORDON, Administrator on the Estate of Benjamin Norris, late of Wayne, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the Estate of said deceased for allowance :

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of October next, and show cause, if any why the same should not be allowed. H. K. BAKER, *Judge.*

Attest: J. BURTON, *Register.* 43*

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator with the will annexed, on the estate of

JOSEPH H. WALL, late of AUGUSTA,

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs : All persons therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement ; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

September 21, 1865. 43* JOSEPH W. PATTERSON.

CONY & FARRAR,

DEALERS IN

BEEF, PORK, LAMB, MUTTON, POULTRY,

TRIPE, SAUSAGES,

SALT PROVISIONS, &c., of the best quality.

Also—always on hand, a variety of Fruit and Vegetables. Cash and highest prices paid for Beef, Round Hog, Poultry, &c.

Water St., at J. Hodge & Co.'s Store.

Augusta, Oct. 3, 1865. 43

BAKER & WEEKS,

War Claim Agents.

JOSEPH BAKER

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICE at the Grand Jury Room in the Court House. September 20, 1865. 43tf

PURE BLOOD

DURHAM BULL FOR SALE.

At Sylvanus Poor's, Andover, Maine. Age 7 years, girth 7 feet 3 inches, weight 1850 lbs Perfectly kind and used to work. For further particulars address SYLVANUS POOL,
Andover, Me.
Andover, Sept. 12, 1865. 4w43

THE WHITE PINE COMPOUND.

"It was early in the spring of 1855 that this compound was originated. A member of my family was afflicted with an irritation of the throat, attended with a disagreeable cough. I had for some months previous thought that a preparation having for its basis the inside bark of white pine, might be so compounded as to be very useful in the case of throat and lungs. To test the value of it in the case alluded to, I compounded a small quantity of the medicine that I had been planning, and gave it in teaspoonful doses. The result was exceedingly gratifying. Within two days the irritation of the throat was removed, the cough subsided, and a speedy cure was effected. Soon after this, I sent some to a lady in Londonderry, N. H., who had been suffering for some weeks from a bad cough, occasioned by a sudden cold, and had raised mucus streaked with blood. She soon found relief, and sent for more. She took about ten ounces of it and got well. J. B. Clarke, Esq., editor of the Manchester Daily Mirror, made a trial of the same preparation in the case of a severe cold, and was cured immediately. He was so highly pleased with the results, and so confident of success attending its sale if placed before the public, that he finally persuaded me to give it a name and send it abroad to benefit the suffering. In November, 1855, I first advertised it under the name of White Pine Compound. In two years from that time, there had been wholesaled in Manchester alone, one hundred dollars' worth, where it took the lead of all the cough remedies in the market, and it still maintains that position. There is good reason for all this : it is very soothing and healing in its nature, is warming to the stomach, and pleasant withal to the taste, and is exceedingly cheap. As a remedy for kidney complaints, the White Pine Compound stands unrivaled. It was not originated for that purpose ; but a person in using it for a cough, was not only cured of the cough, but was also cured of a kidney difficulty of ten years' standing. Since that accidental discovery many thousands have used it for the same complaint, and have been completely cured."

TESTIMONIALS.

A very large number of important testimonials have already been received from Physicians, Clergymen, Apothecaries, and indeed, from all classes in society, speaking in the most flattering terms of the White Pine Compound.

Dr. Nichols of Northfield, Vt., says :

"I find the White Pine Compound to be very efficacious not only in coughs and other pulmonic affections but also in affections of the kidneys, debility of the stomach and other kindred organs."

Rev. J. K. Chase, of Rumney, N. H., writes :

"I have for years regarded your White Pine Compound as an invaluable remedy. I can truly say that I regard it as even more efficacious and valuable than ever. I have just taken the Compound for a cold, and it works charmingly."

Hon. P. H. Sweetser, of South Reading, writes :

"Having long known something of the valuable medicinal properties of the White Pine, I was prepared, on seeing an advertisement of your White Pine Compound, to give the medicine a trial. It has been used by members of my family, for several years, for colds and coughs, and in some cases of serious kidney difficulties, with excellent results. Several of our friends have also received much benefit from the Compound. We intend to keep it always on hand."

Rev. H. D. HODGE,

Of West Randolph, Vt., who is a practicing physician as well as preacher, in a letter to Dr. P., dated May 21, 1833, says : "I find it an excellent medicine in kidney disease."

Letter from Rev. L. C. STEVENS, Pastor of the Baptist Church, Goffstown Centre, N. H.

DR. J. W. POLAND—My Dear Sir : You asked me what I think of your White Pine Compound. I never before put pen to paper to tell any man what I thought of a patent medicine. My father, a physician of the old school, early led me to serious suspicions of all nostrums of whatever kind not bearing the stamp of that fraternity. But these suspicions I have parted with by degrees, as I have carefully acquainted myself with the leading principles of Hydropathy, Homœopathy, Thompsonianism, Eclecticism, and other systems which have claimed public favor within the last twenty-five years ; so that I feel at liberty on this ground to speak my convictions

Then the sympathy which I feel for you, as a former Baptist pastor—obliged to relinquish the ministry mercly on account of ill health, but still cherishing all the ardor of your early years for this blessed work, and laboring to your utmost, in other ways, to proclaim the glorious gospel—inclined me, as a matter of duty to comply with your request.

In 1850 I became acquainted with Deacon Holmes Boardman, of Maine, brother of the late George Dana Boardman, formerly missionary in Burmah, and from him for the first time learned the wonderful medicinal qualities of white pine bark. He had secured my attention ; and I have not failed to acquaint myself with a sufficient number of facts to produce a settled judgment as to its value. Some of my own family have tried it with signal benefit. I believe it one of the best cough medicines ever prepared. Besides its value as a Cough Medicine, I have good reason to believe it to be all it claims as a remedy, for kidney disease and diabetes.

Yours truly,
L. C. STEVENS.

The White Pine Compound,

GEORGE W. SWETT, M. D., Proprietor,

Will be manufactured in future at the

NEW ENGLAND BOTANIC DEPOT,

106 HANOVER ST., BOSTON,

Under the supervision of

REV. J. W. POLAND, M. D.

DR. SWETT will attend to the business department, to whom all orders should be addressed.

Sold by wholesale and retail dealers in medicine elsewhere. eop1m43

CHARLES K. PARTRIDGE,

DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,

Has removed since the fire to

NO. 7 BRIDGE'S BLOCK,

Where he will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, ELASTIC HOSE, &c.

Also a fine lot of

FANCY AND TOILET GOODS,

CONSISTING OF

BRUSHES, FINE SOAPS, PERFUMERY, POMADES AND HAIR OILS, PUFF BOXES, DRESSING COMBS, &c., CHAMOIS SKINS, CARRIAGE AND FINE SPONGES, &c.

CHOICE CIGARS,

For sale low to the trade.

TOBACCOS---Smoking and Chewing.

Beagley's celebrated fine cut, "MAYFLOWER" brand, sold at wholesale and retail.

TIBBETTS', KNOWLES, AND HALL'S

CELEBRATED HAIR REGENERATORS.

AGENCY for the sale of PERKINS & STEARNS' splendid

**CALIFORNIA

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Poetry.

NO TIME LIKE THE OLD TIME.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

There is no time like the old time, when you and I were young,
When the buds of April blossomed, and the birds of spring-time sung!
The garden's brightest glories by summer suns are nursed,
But, oh, the sweet, sweet violets, the flowers that opened first!

There is no place like the old place where you and I were born,
Where we lifted first our eyelids on the splendors of the morn
From the milk-white breast that warmed us, from the clinging arms that bore,
Where the dear eyes glistened o'er us that will look on us no more!

There is no friend like the old friend who has shared our morning days,
No greeting like his welcome, no homage like his praise:
Fame is the scentless sunflower, with gaudy crown of gold;
But friendship is the breathing rose, with sweets in every fold.

There is no love like the old love that we courted in our pride;
Though the leaves are falling, falling, and we're fading side by side,
There are blossoms all around us with the colors of our dawn,
And we live in borowed sunshine when the light of day is gone.

There are no times like the old times,—they shall never be forgot!
There is no place like the old place,—keep green the dear old spot!
There are no friends like the old friends,—may Heaven protect their lives!
There are no loves like the old loves—God bless our loving wives!

—*October Atlantic Monthly.*

Our Story-Teller.

UNCLE JOSEPH'S WILL.

The funeral rites were over, the words that committed "earth to earth and ashes to ashes," were said; we took our last look at the oaken coffin, and the melancholy string of mourning coaches returned in gloomy order to places whence we had set out; and while so doing we will give a sketch of the individual for whom these last offices had been performed. His name was Joseph Stanley, and many years ago he had come to the village of Culworth, in H——shire, where for some time he had lived in a quiet, unassuming manner, in a small house with one maid servant. But when the large hall with its parks and woods and streams was sold, to the astonishment of all the simple villagers, Mr. Stanley bought it, and at once removed there. And though his habits were still quiet and reserved, and he entertained but few friends, he so far extended his establishment as to keep his mansion and grounds in perfect order. "The Weir," at the place was called, became a model of neatness and beauty under his hands.

Mr. Stanley had few near relatives. My mother was distantly connected with him, but she knew but little of his early history, except that he had passed some time abroad. She and my father always paid him an annual visit which he could never be persuaded to return, asserting in later years that he was too old to travel or leave his own fireside. To me he was always very kind. There was always a cordial welcome when ever I went to see him, and if it was shooting season, guns, dogs, and a keeper were ready for my amusement, if I was disposed to fish, rods and flies were in readiness, for the old gentlemen loved to encourage all kinds of sport.

But kind as he was, I never held the place in his affections that Charley Lancewood did. Perhaps one reason was that Charley was nearer related to him and had been, as it were, thrown more upon his tender mercies; for Charley was the son of a physician, who, though in good practice, and possessing a good income, had failed to provide for the possibility of his son being unprepared to take care of himself. Charley's father was a widower, and had intended his son to succeed him, and it may be considered a good practice sufficient, but unfortunately he forgot that he could not secure his own life till he had completed all he had wished, and he was taken away before Charley had finished his studies, barely leaving sufficient behind to cover all debts and expenses.

No sooner did Uncle Joseph, as we call him, hear the particulars than he hastened to the orphan lad, and assured him that so long as he needed a home and help he should find it with him. And he was as good as his word. All that affection and wealth could do he did cheerfully, and evidently became much attached to his *protege*, so that we all regarded Charley as the undoubted heir of the great wealth which Uncle Joseph was supposed to possess. Charley and I had been great chums from early boyhood. We were at school together, and I selected the medical profession principally because it enabled us still to pursue our studies together. We were both only sons, and this, perhaps, had been the first link to bind us. Neither brother nor sister interfered with our mutal confidence. Charley was a fine noble-harted fellow, impulsive and rash, but warm-hearted and honorable in the extreme. He shrank from anything mean or underhanded as he would from poison.

We had completed our medical studies, passed our examination with due credit, and obtained full authority to attach all that long string of letters to our names which are necessary to the dignity of a full blown practitioner, when Uncle Joseph expressed a wish that Charley should pass a year in Paris for the purpose of studying in the medical schools there, for the old man was a great advocate for learning all there was to be learned about a thing, and furthermore offered to pay all expenses if my parents would permit me to accompany him. This was agreed to, but our project was delayd for a few weeks by the sudden death of my dear mother. I wished to abandon the scheme altogether, as I disliked the idea of leaving my father. But he insisted on my going, and invited his sister, my aunt Margaret, a single lady, to bear him company during my absence.

We had been in Paris about six months, when, to our grief and surprise, we received a telegram urging our immediate return to England in consequence of the sudden death of our dear old friend, Uncle Joseph. We started at once and made all speed on our homeward way. On arriving at the little town of Culworth, the nearest station to The Weir, we were met by Mr. Mellor, a lawyer, the only confidential friend Uncle Joseph ever had that we knew of. He invited us to go home with him, as he thought we should be more comfortable than at The Weir, and we gladly accepted the invitation. He told us the old gentleman had appeared in his usual health up to the day before his death, when he complained slightly of lassitude and shivering, but nothing serious was apprehended. However, the next day he was seized with a fit, from which he did not recover.

It had been arranged to bury Uncle Joseph as soon as we arrived, and hearing that we had reached England, Mr. Mellor had fixed the following day for the funeral; Charlie, myself, Mr. Mellor and the medical man alone were the mourners. We laid the old man to rest in the village churchyard, and returned to the home that would know him no more. Mr. Mellor, unlocking a small but strong box, said, "You will probably now wish to hear the contents of our friend's will." We assented. He then began in the usual form; it was dated only some few weeks previous to his death.

Almost all Uncle Joseph's servants were remembered according to their terms of service. Mr. Mellor and myself each received £5000, and then the remainder of his property, which consisted of The Weir and an income of about £8000 per annum, was left to his relative, Charles Lancewood, clogged with one condition. Charley gasped and opened his eyes, for here Mellor paused, and a painful look came over his face. The property far exceeded anything that Charley had ever expected; he felt startled at the amount; but what could be the condition? He begged Mr. Mellor to proceed, which he did, and then he heard that all this wealth was to become his at the expiration of one year from the time of Uncle Joseph's death, provided, that during that time, or at the expiration of it, he married Mary Whitefield, or Stanley, as she was henceforth to be called, the beloved grand-daughter of Uncle Joseph, who during this year would reside at The Weir, which was to be kept up for her residence; Charley received the sum of £1000 at once; but if at the end of a year he declared his resolution not to marry Miss Stanley, they were each to receive £1000 per annum, the rest of his large property being left to various charities and charitable purposes. Such also was to be the case in event of their dying during the year.

We sat like statues staring at each other during the reading of this extraordinary document; and then Charley exclaimed, "Why, he must have been mad! He never was married!"

"I beg your pardon," said Mellor; "Mr. Stanley was a widower at the time of his death. He was married abroad, but his wife died at the birth of their first child, who was a daughter, and lived to grow up; and, on his refusing to sanction the marriage, she eloped with her lover, whose name was Whitfield, and married him. From that time he heard no more of her, until you had been gone to Paris about a month, when he received a letter from Mrs Whitfield, who was a widow; written on her death-bed from a small town in Scotland, imploring his pardon for herself and protection for her only and orphan child. Mr. Stanley went at once; but before he reached the place Mrs. Whitfield was dead. He saw her quietly buried, and then retured, bringing with him the daughter, who has been an immense comfort to him, for his daughter's conduct had been a source of sorrow to him; and her sudden reappearance after all these years, and her death in the midst of all these privations and sufferings was a heavy blow, and in my opinion it shortened the old man's days."

"Have you seen Miss Whitfield, or Stanley, which is it to be?" I asked.

"Mr. Stanley expressed a wish that she should take his name," replied the lawyer. "She is a quiet, gentle girl, and will make your friend a very nice little wife."

"That she never will!" exclaimed Charley impetuously. "My uncle must have been greatly mistaken if he thought I was going to seek and marry a wife for the sake of obtaining a fortune. I am sorry to give up the old place where I have passed so many happy days, but I never expected to succeed to it, therefore it is no very heavy disappointment; but rather than marry Miss Stanley as a matter of business, I would lose every farthing. I am abundantly satisfied with the alternative, and as she is also well provided for, the rest may go, for ought I care. I will not marry her."

"Do not be in a hurry, Charley," said I; "wait until you have seen her before you decide."

"I do not wish to see her!" exclaimed Charley, violently; "indeed I decidedly object to making her acquaintance; but I shall avoid her by every means in my power."

I knew from past experience that it was useless to attempt to reason with him while in this mood. I therefore turned to Mr. Mellor and inquired if Miss Stanley was acquainted with the contents of the will.

"Yes," he replied; "Mr. Stanley had described your friend in such glowing terms to his granddaughter that, anxious to fulfil her mother's dying injunction to obey her grandfather in all things, she promised if Mr. Lancewood wished to marry her, she would raise no objections."

"What are you going to do with yourself, Harry?" said Charley; "for my part, the sooner I leave this place the better. I suppose my belongings can remain here for the present?" he said, turning to Mr. Mellor. "When I have found a resting-place, I will send for them."

"You had better let them remain here altogether, I think," was the reply, to which Charley did not vouchsafe any response, but turned to me, seeking a reply to his first question.

"I must go at once to my father's," I said; "and shall be only too glad if you will stay with me as long as you feel disposed so to do."

My invitation was once at accepted; but we did not remain long in England, as by my father's advice we determined to finish the course of study we had commenced in Paris. I tried several times during our sojourn there, to shake Charley's antipathy to Miss Stanley, but it was useless. At last our studies were concluded, and we once more returned to my father's house, which he begged Charley to consider as his home until he had decided on his future line of life.

We had not been at home very long before I received an invitation from a Mrs. Archer, a widowed connection of my mother's, to spend a few weeks with her, and participate in their winter's amusements. She had two children, one a boy of twelve or fourteen, the elder one a daughter about twenty-one. There had been sundry, tender passages between Helen and myself, but nothing quite final had been permitted in the way of an engagement until such time as my studies were completed. Hence this invitation gave me much satisfaction, especially as it also included Charley Lancewood, who Mrs. Archer said she understood was staying with me.

The invitation was therefore accepted, and one bright winter's day we arrived at Bremar Lodge, where we received a hearty welcome from Mrs. Archer, whose kind cordial manner at once won Charley's good will. She led the way into the library, saying as she went, "You are just in time for dinner. I had almost begun to fear that you would not come until the last train."

"The snow has made the trains all late," said Charley; "but I had some difficulty in preventing Harry from starting last night, for fear he might not reach Bremar to-day;" a remark which made Mrs. Archer smile, but brought the bright color to Helen's cheek, who was waiting to greet us in the library.

"We are only a small party," said Mrs. Archer; "my old schoolfellow, Mrs. Oakley, and her companion, Miss Fawcett, are my only visiters besides yourself: but as we are four ladies, you two gentlemen will have to be extra attentive to us all."

The dinner bell now rang, and Mrs. Archer desired her son Ralph to show us to our rooms, which we were not displeased to find connected by a door.

When we descended to the drawing-room we found the ladies all assembled. Our hostess introduced us to her friend, Mrs. Oakley, a comfortable, matronly-looking lady, who looked as though she made the most of everything, and went through the world as easily as possible. She then slightly named a young lady who sat rather in the background, as Miss Fawcett, who blushed deeply as we acknowledged the introduction.

Dinner being announced, Mrs. Archer requested me to lead Mrs. Oakley and Helen into the dining-room and take my seat opposite herself. This was a thing she had never done before, and I felt that it was intended to mark the place I was henceforth to hold. I thanked her with a look which she understood, for she smiled and nodded; and then turning to Charley, took his arm, but suddenly checking herself, as if she had forgotten something, she said to her son, "Oh, Ralph, you must take Miss Fawcett."

I saw Charley look at the young lady as if half disposed to offer his other arm, but Mrs. Archer motioned to her son to pass on, and we took our places at the table.

Dinner was a merry meal; all, with the exception of Miss Fawcett, being in capital spirits, and the conversation never flagged. I noticed, however, that she rarely spoke unless directly addressed, and then simply and shortly replied, I came to the conclusion that the companion had been tutored to remember that, though among them, she was not of them, and rather pitied her. She was a fair, delicate-looking girl, with large, dark grey eyes, and a profusion of soft brown hair. Though not by any means beautiful, she was still attractive in appearance, and extremely lady-like, though, as I said, she shrank from taking any place in the society in which she appeared. As soon as the ladies had withdrawn, I eagerly inquired what Charley thought of my ladylove.

"I think she seems a very nice girl," he replied. "She seems a pretty, stylish-looking one, and I sincerely congratulate you, old fellow; but I say, what a nice looking piece of goods that Miss Fawcett is!—and how horribly she seems to have been snubbed!"

"Yes," said I; poor thing, she seem afraid of opening her lips."

"Do you know," said Charley, "I felt rather vexed at our hostess at the way she seemed to put her off as nobody, before dinner, with Ralph. I thought once she was going to leave her to walk down by herself."

"It is very unlike Mrs. Archer," was my reply; "she is generally so very attentive to any one who is a little in the background."

"Well, I shall certainly try if I can not get something more than yes and no out of her while I am here," said Charley.

"Don't go and make yourself silly about this little thing," said I, by way of caution, thinking of Miss Stanley.

From that evening Charley devoted himself to Miss Fawcett. If we skated, he was by her side, supporting her insecure footing; if we walked, he was by her side again, contriving either to precede or follow us. He also discovered she had a fine voice, and many were the duets learned and practiced. Certainly they were rather thrown together, for the two elder ladies preferred each other's company by the fireside or in the carriage to our more active exercise; and I need scarcely say that Helen and I were satisfied with any arrangement that left us to ourselves. Every one, too, seemed blind to the tremendous flirtation, as I considered it, that was going on; or rather, I should say, Miss Fawcett's movements were a matter of too great indifference for them to concern themselves about.

At last I began to grow uneasy on Miss Fawcett's account, for I never for a moment believed that Charley was really in earnest. He always spoke of her as his charge, with a laugh, and used to ask me to congratulate him on having discovered that she had a tongue—an interesting little fact in natural history, as he called it.

In spite of his avowed dislike to Miss Stanley, I had some way made up my mind that Charley would marry her. I did not believe that he would really give up his old home for a fancied prejudice against a person he had never seen. I noticed with pain the deepening tints upon her cheek, and the brightened eye, and I resolved to warn Charley that what was play to him might be very serious to her.

I was in the conservatory when I came to this conclusion, having just returned from a walk with Helen, during which time I had informed her that Mrs. Archer has consented to fixing a time for our marriage before the conclusion of my visit. The following summer had been settled between us, although in my own mind I determined to try and make it spring. At any rate, I was in a very happy frame of mind, and could afford to be considerate to my neighbors. I was pondering, as I sat behind a splendid myrtle, in a warm conservatory, how to break the matter to the impetuous Charley, when I was startled by voices in close proximity to myself. I peered from my hidding-place, and there in the window which opened from the drawing-room stood the very people I was thinking of, and one glance told me that all interference on my part was too late.

Charley's arm was around Miss Fawcett's waist, and he seemed to be urging and protesting very strongly; while she, her cheeks blushing like a rose, was faintly urging against him. The window was close by where I sat, and I could not dow was close by where I sat, and I could not move without interrupting, and as the myrtle effectually screened me from observation I thought I had better remain where I was, and try and find some opportunity of leaving the conservatory some other way, but to my intense annoyance I was compelled to hear the conversation.

"If I were sure," Miss Fawcett was saying, "that you would never repent what you are now doing, that you are fully aware of the step you are taking in wishing to marry a penniless companion——"

"Charley here interrupted her with a violent protestation of never-dying affection.

"Yes," said she, "I do believe in your most noble and disinterested affection for me. But, pardon me, if I refer again to Miss Stanley. I cannot feel justified in permitting you to relinquish, without seeing her, the splendid fortune attached to your union."

"That Miss Stanley is the bane of my life," said Charley. "Now just listen to me, Mary. (By-the-by, Mary is her name, too; I wish it wasn't.) When I heard the terms of the will I resolved that I never would seek, or even, if I could prevent it, incidentally become acquainted with Miss Stanley. The very thought of marrying her, as a matter of arrangement and business, is most odious to me. If it left me penniless I would still act in the same manner. From the first moment I saw you, I was attracted to you and I now love you with a love that will only die with me. You acknowledge that I am not indifferent to you—why then hesitate? You tell me you have no friends but Mrs. Oakley, therefore, what can there be to prevent our union as speedily as possible?"

"Will you speak to Mrs. Oakley, then?" said Miss Fawcett, "she ought to know."

"Certainly," said Charley, "I will do so this evening."

The sound of a carriage driving to the door sent the lovers apart, Miss Fawcett leaving the room.

As soon as possible I found Charley and informed him how I had been an unwilling listener to their conversation, but he merely laughed.

"Then you know all without my telling you," said he. "So much the better, it will spare my blushes."

"Well, Charley, old boy, I am sure you have my best wishes for you happiness," said I. "But I must confess that I wish you had seen Miss Stanley before taking such a decided step."

"Now, once for all, Harry, understand me," said Charley. "From the time I heard that will, I determined that nothing should induce me to sell myself in the base manner it suggested, and that if ever I met with a girl I could love, and who would be content to take me as I am, I should marry her, whatever her circumstances."

I saw it was useless to discuss the matter with him, and secretly I could not but applaud his manly and honorable spirit.

That afternoon Charley communicated his intentions to Mrs. Oakley and Mrs. Archer, and the announcement was received without any apparent surprise. They suggested, however, the propriety of immediately advising Miss Stanley, as an interested party, through Mr. Mellor, the lawyer, of his final determination not to fulfil the conditions of the will. He wrote, accordingly, to Mr. Mellor, and a few days later Charley was summoned to the drawing-room to meet that gentleman and Miss Stanley, who were said to have just arrived and desired an interview. At Charley's request, who apprehended a scene, we all accompanied him to the room, and great was our surprise when we found there only Mr. Mellor, who greeted us heartily.

"I thought we were to meet Miss Stanley!" exclaimed Charley.

"All in good time, my dear boy, all in good time," said the lawyer; "you have a little matter to settle with me first."

Charley introduced Miss Fawcett, to whom Mr. Mellor bowed gravely.

"We will at once proceed to business," said he, turning to Charley. "Is it necessary for me to read your uncle's will again to you, or do you remember the conditions on which you can inherit The Weir?"

"I remember them quite sufficiently," replied Charley.

"And am I to understand that it is your declared wish and resolution to marry this young lady?" continued Mr. Mellor, turning to Miss Fawcett.

"I am happy in being able to say that it is so," was Charley's clear and distinct reply.

"And you, young lady, do you of your own free will intend to marry Mr. Lacewood?" he asked.

Miss Fawcett's face was covered with blushes, and she trembled as she replied, "I do."

"Then," said Mr. Mellor, "I am happy in knowing that my old friend's wishes will be carried out in the union, not only of the hands, but the hearts of two he loved best on earth. Mr. Lancewood, allow me to introduce you to Miss Mary Fawcett Whitfield, known since her grandfather' death as Miss Stanley."

Before I had time in any way to recover from my astonishment, Mrs. Archer seized my arm and fairly dragged me into the drawing-room, followed by Mr. Mellor, leaving Charley, who seemed almost stupified, to seek for a farther explanation from the young lady, who, with her face buried in her hands, seemed afraid of beholding the effect produced by the *denouement*.

As soon as Mrs. Archer had in a slight degree recovered from the violent fit of laughing into which she fell, she began to explain to me that Mrs. Oakley was an old friend of hers, whom she had recommended to Mr. Mellor as a fit person to take charge of and be with Miss Stanley; and finding that Charley was determined not to seek the young lady's acquaintance, they had arranged the foregoing plan to bring them together, and as it fortunately happened, with perfect success.

"I told Helen," said Mrs. Archer, in conclusion, "that she must take care Damon did not know, or he would be considering it his duty to tell Pythias."

What passed in the library, I cannot say, but one May morning the sun shone brightly on two happy weddings, and I have since paid many pleasant visits to Charley and his wife at the Weir.

MORE PRECIOUS THAN RUBIES.

Would it not please you to pick up strings of pearls, yf gold, diamonds and precious stones, as you pass along the street? It would make you feel happy for a month to come. Such happiness you can give to others. How, do you ask? By dropping sweet words as you pass along. These are true pearls and precious stones that can never be lost; of which none can deprive you. Speak to that orphan child; see the pearls drop from her cheeks. Take the hand of the friendless boy; bright diamonds flash in his eyes. Smile on the sad and dejected; and joy diffuses his cheek more brilliant than the most precious stones. By the wayside, amid the city's din, and at the fireside of the poor, drop words and smiles of cheer and bliss. You will feel happier when resting on your pillow at the close of the day, than if you had picked up a score of perishing jewels. The latter fade and crumble in time; the former grow brighter with age, and produce happier reflections forever.

☞ A Sub-Committee of a school board, not a thousand miles from the city of Lynn, were examining a class in a primary school. One of the committee, to sharpen up their wits, propounded the following question: "If I had a mince pie, and should give two-twelfths to Harry, two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac, and would keep half the pie myself, what would there be left?" There was a profound study among the scholars, but finally one lad held up his hand as a signal that he was ready to answer. "Well, sir, what would there be left? Speak up, loud, so that can hear," said the committee man. "The plate!" shouted the hopeful fellow. The committee man turned red in the face, while the other members roared aloud. The boy was excused from answering any more questions.

LOVE. People are loved, not in the proportion to their intellect, but in proportion to their lovableness. Intellectual powers are the leaders of the world, but only for the purpose of guiding them into the promised land of peace and amiableness, or of showing them encouraging pictures of it by the way. They are no more the things to live with or repose with, apart from qualities of the heart and temper, than the means are without the end; or than a guide to a pleasant spot is the spot itself, with its trees, health and quiet.

"A SOFT ANSWER TURNETH AWAY WRATH."—A speck falling on a sheet of white paper may be blown away by a breath and leave no stain: brush it off roughly, and it will be engraved into the paper.

SKETCHES OF LYMAN BEECHER.

HIS FIDDLING AND DANCING.

After his evening services it was his custom to come directly home and spend an hour or two with his children, as he phrased it, letting himself "run down." This was our best season for being with him. He was lively, sparkling, jocose, full of anecdote and incident, and loved to have us all about, and to indulge in a good laugh.

Often his old faithful friend the violin was called in requisition, and he would play a few antiquated contra dances and Scotch airs out of a venerable yellow music-book which had come down the vale of years with him from East Hampton. Auld Lang Syne, Bonnie Doon, and Mary's Dream were among the inevitables; and a contra dance which bore the unclerical title of "Go to the devil and shake yourself" was a great favorite with the youngsters. He aspired with ardent longings to Money Musk, College Hornpipe, and sundry other times arranged in unfavorable keys, although he invariably broke down, and ended the performance with a pshaw! In after years, after his mind began to fail, nothing would so thoroughly electrify him as to hear one of his sons, who was a proficient on the violin, performing those old tunes he had tried so many times to conquer.

These musical performances, sometimes inspirited him and his young audience to the verge of indiscretion. When mother was gone to bed before him, he could be wrought upon by the petitions of the children to exhibit for their astonishment and delight the wonders of the double shuffle, which he said he used to dance on the barn floor at corn huskings when he was a young man. But the ravages of these saltatory exercises on the feet of his stockings caused them to be frowned upon by the female authorities to such a degree that the exhibition was a very rare treat. These innocent evening gala hours, like everything else, were a part of his system of regimen. "If I were to go to bed," he would say, "at the key at which I leave off preaching, I should toss and tumble all night. I must let off steam gradually, and then I can sleep like a child."

HOW HE WAS WAKED UP IN THE MORNING.

In fact, he was an excellent sleeper, and usually knew of but one nap, which lasted from the time his head touched the pillow till the youngest child was sent to wake him up in the morning. This was invariably the department of the reigning baby, who was solemnly instructed by him that it was necessary to take him by the nose and kiss him many times before the heaviness in his head would go off so that he could lift it. Oftentimes he would lie in bed after his little monitor had called him professing fears that there was a lion under the bed who would catch his foot if he put it out, and requiring repeated earnest assurances from the curly head that he should be defended from being eaten up if he rose; and often and earnestly the breakfast-bell would ring before he could be induced to launch forth. Great would be the pride of the little monitor, who led him at last gravely into the breakfast-room, and related in baby phrase the labors of getting him up.

THE DIVINE AND THE WOOD SAWYER.

The morning after his church on Hanover-st. had been burned, and the firemen and the mob had been amusing themselves all night with their noisy jokes about "old Beecher," and his "hell-fire," several of us were assembled in Pierce's book store in rather a lugubrious state of mind. Presently the doctor, who had been to view the ruins, and saw his proud, substantial stone tower split from top to bottom with the intense heat, came skipping in gay as a lark. "Well." said he, "my jug's broke; just been to see it." As there was no affectation in this—as it was all simple and hearty as the utterance of a school-boy just let loose from the school-room, what could we do but join in the laugh and partake of the hopefulness? Those who are acquainted with the facts will remember that there were circumstances which made the conflagration rather mortifying, and the doctor's joke peculiarly appropriate.

The same simplicity, buoyancy and imperturbable good humor disarmed opposition when he came in personal contact with an opponent. An old wood-sawyer man, who belonged to a rival sect, was violently prejudiced against the doctor, especially on account of his total abstinence principles. He had never seen him, and would not hear him preach. This man had a large lot of wood to saw opposite to the doctor's house.

The doctor depended upon constant manual labor for keeping up his own health; and in Boston, where he could not enjoy the luxury of a garden to dig in, he was often puzzled to find means to keep himself in good working order. The consequence was that he sawed all the wood for his own large family, and, often finding that to little, would beg the privilege of sawing at the wood-pile of a neighbor.

He was as fastideous in the care of his wood-saw as a musician in the care of his Cremona. In fact, there was analogy between the two instruments. In moods of abstraction deeper than ordinary, it was sometimes doubtful which the doctor imagined himself to be doing—filling his saw or sawing his fiddle. That the old saw was musical under his hand, none could deny; and that he enjoyed its brilliant notes, was clear from the manner in which he kept the instrument always at hand in the study, half concealed among results of councils, reviews, reports and sermons, ready to be filed and set at any time while he pondered, or even while settling nice points of theology with his boys, or taking counsel with his brother ministers.

Looking out of his sturdy window one day, when his own wood pile was reduced to a state of order, every stick sawed and split, he saw with envy the pile of old W—— in the street. Forthwith he seized his saw, and soon the old sawyer of the street beheld a man, without cravat and in shirt sleeves, issuing from Dr. Beecher's house, who came briskly up, and asked if he wanted a hand at his pile; and forthwith fell to work with a right good will, and soon proved to his brother sawyer that he was no mean hand at the craft.

Nodding his head significantly at the opposite house, W—— said:

"You live there?"

B. "Yes."

W. "Work for the old man?"

B. "Yes."

W. "What sort of an old fellow is he!"

B. "Oh, pretty much like the rest of us. Good man enough to work for."

W. "Tough old chap, ain't he?"

B. "Guess so, to them that try to chaw him up."

So the conversation went on, till the wood went so fast with the new-comer that W—— exclaimed:

"First rate saw that of yourn!"

This touched the doctor in a tender point. He had set that saw as carefully as the articles of his creed; every tooth was critically adjusted, and so he gave a smile of triumph.

"I say," said W——, "where can I get a saw like that?"

B. "I don't know, unless you buy mine."

W. "Will you trade? What do you ask?"

B. "I don't know; I'll think about it. Call at the house to-morrow and I'll tell you."

The next day the old man knocked, and met the doctor at the door, fresh from the hands of his wife, with his coat brushed and cravat tied, going out to pastoral duty.

W—— gave a start of surprise.

"Oh," said the doctor, "you're the man that wanted to buy my saw. Well, you shall have it for nothing; only let me have some of your wood to saw when you work on my street."

"Be hanged," said old W——when he used afterward to tell the story, "if I didn't want to crawl into an augur-hole when I found it was old Beecher himself I had been talking with so crank the day before."

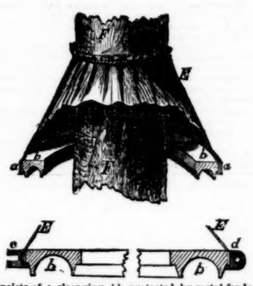
It scarcely need be said that from that time W—— was one of the doctor's stoutest and most enthusiastic advocates; not a word could he hear said against him. He affirmed that "old Beecher is a right glorious old fellow, and the only man in these parts that can saw wood faster than I can." *Life of Dr. Beecher.*

FAMILY COURTESIES.

In the family the law of pleasing ought to extend from the highest to the lowest. You are bound to please your children; and your children are bound to please each other; and you are bound to please your servants, if you expect them to please you. Some men are pleasant in the household and nowhere else. I have known such men. They are good fathers and kind husdands. If you had seen them in their own house you would have thought that they were angels, almost; but if you had seen them on the street, or in the store or anywhere else out of the house, you would have thought them almost demoniac. But the opposite is apt to be the case. When we are among our neighbors, or among strangers, we hold ourselves with self-respect and endeavor to act with propriety; but when we get home we say to ourselves: "I have played a part long enough, and am now going to be natural." So we sit down, and we are ugly, and snappish, and blunt, and disagreeable. We lay aside those thousand little courtesies that make the roughest floor smooth, that make the hardest thing like velvet, and that make life pleasant. We expend all our politeness in places where it will be profitable—where it will bring silver and gold.

CANKER WORMS.

MERRITT'S
PATENT TREE PROTECTOR.
MADE AND SOLD BY THE
American Tree Protector Company.
TREASURER'S OFFICE,
NO. 19 PHŒNIX, BUILDING,
Boston.



It consists of a glass ring, *bb*, protected by metal fender, *aa*, suspended from the tree, *F*, by a tent of cloth, *E*, which is stamped tightly between the glass ring *bb* and metal *aa*. The under side of the glass ring, *bb*, is an inverted groove about ½ of an inch in diameter.

No tree to which it is applied can be injured in the slightest degree by the Canker Worm.

The Protectors are made of the following sizes, measuring across the inside diameter, to wit, 2, 4, 6½, 9, 12, 15, 18, 22, 26½, 30 and 36 inches, and are sold at ten cents per inch, complete.

Descriptive Pamphlets can be had on application at the Treasurer's office, or will be sent by mail, post-paid.

Persons ordering by mail will please state the diameters of their trees. 3m32

HARRIS' BEATER PRESS.

THE BEST IN USE.

The Maine Beater Press Company is the assignee of the Patents issued to John R. Harris for Improvement in Hay Press, and they are now prepared to furnish the HARRIS' BEATER PRESS, operated by the LEVER to any person who may desire a Hay Press, and to license the use of the same in any town or State.

They claim that this Press is the best now in use.

It presses the hay more compactly and makes a better shaped bale than any press ever in use—a bale pressed in this Press weighing twice as much as one of the same size pressed in the common press. Ten tons of this hay can be stowed easily in a common box car that will not load more than five tons of the common pressed hay, and from its compactness it is but little liable to damage by fire or water. A vessel that will carry *thirty tons* of the common hay will readily carry *one hundred tons* of the Beater Hay, and *hence the freight is not half as much.* It will press *faster* than any other press in use. It will press a bale of 500 pounds in *ten minutes.* It will press down a bale after the box is full in *one minute.* This they will warrant, and they challenge any other press to a trial in these respects. They now have a press in operation in Augusta, in the **Brick Stable, Market Square,** and they invite a full examination of the *Press and its Operations* by all interested in hay pressing. Their Presses are made in the most thorough and substantial manner, and they feel confident that they can give a better bargain than can be obtained elsewhere.

BELFAST, JULY 15, 1865.

We have used one of the Harris Beater Screw Presses during the past winter, pressing about 800 tons of hay. Our average day's work for ten hours was 32 bales, say 6½ tons; the bales averaging about 413 lbs. each. The largest day's work being 50 bales in 14 hours—size of the bales 32 x 22, and 46 inches long.

We have seen the new Beater Lever Press work, and think it would press 40 bales, say 8 tons, in 10 hours. We loaded the ship Sardis 1100 tons, with 400 tons Beater pressed hay, the balance loose pressed, think if she could be fully loaded with Beater pressed hay she would have taken from 750 to 800 tons. We loaded the schooner Caroline C. of 85½ tons new measurement, with 86 tons Beater pressed hay. She had been previously loaded with hay three times, carrying on an average 39 tons loose pressed hay. The schooner Romeo, 97 tons new measurement, took 108½ tons Beater pressed hay, a large load for her tonnage. Schooner F. J. Cummings of 130 tons old measurement, took in her hold 45 tons, and schooner Lewella, 103 tons new measurement, took in her hold 46 tons.

EDWARD JOHNSON & CO.

For price of the Press and the terms of license, application can be made to A. LIBBEY, Esq., Treasurer, or the subscriber, at Augusta. GEO. M. RICKER, Agent.

Augusta, Aug. 15th, 1865. 40

HUSSEY'S

CELEBRATED PLOWS!
PRICES REDUCED!

THESE PLOWS are celebrated for their superior Turning Capacity, Easy Draught, Ease in Holding, Steadiness in the Ground, Strength and Durability.

"Having thoroughly tested Hussey's Improved Plows, we take pleasure in recommending them as superior to any others that have come under our notice.

WM. P. ESTES, President N. H. State Agricultural Society.
THOS. MABRY, Chairman of Committee on Plowing at Maine State Fair.
HON. WM. HILL, President North Berwick Bank."

Hundreds of like testimonials to the above might be added from our leading Farmers, whose unanimous voice is, "To follow the Hussey Plow is to like it."

Circulars, Prices, Terms, &c., sent gratis on application.

Address TIMOTHY B. HUSSEY,
6w38* North Berwick, Me.

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Grand Jury Room, Court House.
AUGUSTA, MAINE,
WAR CLAIM AGENTS
LICENSED BY THE UNITED STATES.
Pensions, Bounties, Arrears of Pay and Prize Money,
PROCURED FOR SOLDIERS, SEAMEN AND THEIR HEIRS
And Claims of all kinds against the State or United States promptly collected.
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Hon. JOHN S. TENNEY.	EPHRAIM FLINT, Esq., Sec'y of State.
Hon. RICHARD D. RICE.	WILLIAM T. JOHNSON, Mayor of Augusta.

13tf

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OFFICERS' ACCOUNTS ATTENDED TO.
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AUGUSTA MAINE.
G. P. COCHRANE. 27tf GEO. G. DAVIS.

NO CHARGE FOR SERVICES.

U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION
ARMY AND NAVY PENSION,
AND
CLAIM AGENCY!
J. BURTON, Local Agent,
At the Probate Office, in the Court House, Augusta.

THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION desiring to relieve Soldiers, Sailors, and their families from the heavy expenses usually paid for the prosecution of such claims, have established this Agency, to collect pensions, arrears of pay, bounty, and other claims against the Government, WITHOUT CHARGE OR EXPENSE OF ANY KIND WHATEVER TO THE CLAIMANTS.

On application sent to this Agency, stating the name and post office address of the claimant, the name, rank, company, regiment, service and State of the soldier on whose account the claim is made, date of discharge or death, the proper blanks will be filled out as far as possible and forwarded to the person applying. These can then be executed and returned to this office where the claim will be prosecuted to a final issue in the shortest possible time.

Augusta, June 20, 1865. 6m28

POLANISIA PURPUREA
FOR THE HONEY BEE.

THIS beautiful and showy Rocky Mountain Annual has proved itself to be a honey producing plant of the finest quality. I have received a supply of fresh seed, and will send it by mail, prepaid, at the following rates:

400 to 500 Seeds, for small Apiary, 50 Cents.
600 to 800 " " large " $1.00.

Seeds should be sown in the fall. Address
8w41* WM. F. CLARK, East Hampton, Conn.

THE GREAT NEW ENGLAND REMEDY.

DR. POLAND'S WHITE PINE COMPOUND.

Is a cure for all throat and Lung Affections and Kidney Complaints. It is safe. It is pleasant. It is sure. Circulars having testimonials from clergymen, doctors, editors, and well known citizens, who have used the compound for years, will be sent to any one desiring a better knowledge of its merits before giving it a trial. GEORGE W. SWETT, M. D., Proprietor.
New England Botanic Depot, Boston, Mass.
For sale by all Druggists. eop6m22

GARDINER'S RHEUMATIC COMPOUND.

THIS superior article, the result of many years experience, has acquired great popularity with the leading physicians, the army, and the public generally. Dr. Gardiner has been indefatigable in his efforts in introducing this reliable remedy for rheumatism neuralgia, and many other painful affections of the nervous system, and has now the comfortable satisfaction of noticing that these diseases are speedily disappearing wherever his Compound is permitted to exert its benign influence.

Principal Depot, 91 Washington St., Boston. 3w41

BACK AGAIN.

DR. J. W. TOWARD

Has returned from the Hospital to his office on Bridge Street, where he may be found at *all hours.*
Augusta, Aug. 31, 1865. 38tf

$6 FROM 50 CENTS.

Call and examine something urgently needed by everybody, or samples will be sent free by mail for 50 cts., that retails for $6.
R. L. WOLCOTT,
1y11 No. 170 Chatham Square, N. Y.

THE BEST KNOWN FERTILIZER.

FLOUR OF BONE.

EAGLE BRAND.

This article is distinguished from *Bone Meal* and *Bone Screenings* and from all preparation of Bone with vitrol, by being "floured" from the broken, unburned bone, in the same manner that flour is made from grain, *without chemical process, mixture or adulteration.*

The following quotations from Professor Liebig, recognized as the very first authority, are of the highest importance to all interested in agriculture:—

"Bone dust is the agent best adapted to supply phosphate of lime to the deeper layers of the arable soil, *for which purpose the superphosphates are not suitable.*"

"Forty pounds of finely ground bone (if unadulterated) furnish more than twenty-two pounds of pure phosphate."